Cambria Freeman.

J. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

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ORDINANCE

FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF THE

Borough of Gallitzin!

Passed December 26th, 1873.

It is ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Gallitzin, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same, that the following shall be an Ordinance for the government of said Borough:

ORDINANCE.

ARTICLE I.—AUDITOR.

Sec. 1. The Borough Auditor shall annually, not later than the first Monday in March, examine and adjust the books, papers and accounts of the Borough Treasurer and all other officers of the Borough into whose possession the moneys of the Borough may come for the preceding fiscal year, which shall close on the last day of February.

Sec. 2. He shall cancel all orders and vouchers which are allowed in the Treasurer's account, and shall immediately present to the Council a written report of the receipts and disbursements of the preceding year, together with amounts, if any, in the hands of any officer of the Borough, due and unpaid, and he shall return to the Secretary all orders or vouchers cancelled by him.

ARTICLE II.—ASSESSOR.

Sec. 1. The Borough Assessor shall make the assessment of all persons within the limits of the corporation between the first and tenth days of May of each year, and shall deliver the same on or before the 15th of said month, to the Borough Secretary; whereupon the Secretary shall give notice, as provided by law, that the Burgess and Council will meet for the purpose of hearing appeals on the third Saturday of May.

ARTICLE III.—BURGESS.

Sec. 1. On the Saturday succeeding the third Monday in February, the Burgess shall present to the Council the returns of election held in the Borough for Borough officers.

Sec. 2. The Burgess elect shall at the same time and take the oath or affirmation, prescribed by law.

Sec. 3. The Burgess shall see that the public peace is preserved, and shall enforce obedience to the ordinances and regulations of the Borough.

Sec. 4. He shall sign all orders drawn on the Treasurer, but only for the payment of claims that have been approved and ordered by the Council. He shall have charge of the corporate seal, and shall affix the same, when so ordered, to all papers requiring attestation.

Sec. 5. The Burgess shall have the casting vote, in case of a tie, in the Council.

Sec. 6. The Burgess shall have control of the police (if any be appointed), and in case of emergencies shall have power to appoint special policemen: Provided, however, that such appointment shall not continue longer than one week, unless the same shall be approved by the Council.

Sec. 7. In the absence or inability of the Burgess, any member of the Council present, shall act and perform the duties temporarily.

ARTICLE IV.—SECRETARY.

Sec. 1. The Borough Secretary shall draw all orders on the Treasurer for the amounts of all claims against the Borough which have passed the Council, keeping a register of them, and shall return papers, vouchers, and other documents belonging to the Borough; shall record in the Borough duplicate, for the use of the Collector, not later than the first day of July, and keep accurate account of the liabilities of the Borough.

Sec. 2. He shall receive all ordinances which have been passed by the Council and approved by the Burgess, and witness the same, and shall record all resolutions adopted by the Council and approved by the Burgess.

Sec. 3. He will keep the proceedings and minutes of Council, give due notice to members of Council of all special meetings, and perform such other services as may be required.

Sec. 4. He shall, in connection with the Treasurer, immediately after the Auditor's settlement, report to the Council a report of the finances of the Borough; also a statement of the receipts and expenditures for the preceding year, and annually give notice, not later than the second Monday in May of the time and place of hearing appeals from the Borough tax assessment.

ARTICLE V.—COUNCIL.

Sec. 1. On Saturday succeeding the election of Borough officers, the Councilmen elect and the holding over shall meet for organization. The Council, preceding year, or, in his absence, the Burgess elect, or, in the absence of both, then any member elected as temporary chairman shall preside. The returns of election of Borough officers being presented and read by the chairman, he shall ask the question, "Any objection?" If no objection be made, the returns shall be considered adopted, and the members severally sworn or affirmed.

Sec. 2. The Council shall then proceed to elect a Secretary, Treasurer, Street Commissioner, and such other officers as may be provided for by law, all of whom, when elected, shall take an oath or affirmation to discharge their several duties with fidelity—said affirmations to be filed by the Borough Secretary.

Sec. 3. Special committees may be appointed by the Burgess, as the Council may direct, for the consideration of all matters that may be referred to such committee, and any committee may report to Council on any subject pertaining to their duties without the same having been referred to them.

Sec. 4. On the third Saturday in May of each year the Burgess and Council shall meet for the purpose of hearing appeals from the Borough assessment and of revising and equalizing the same, of which meeting notice shall be given by law.

Sec. 5. The Council shall annually levy and collect for Borough purposes a tax not exceeding that prescribed by law.

Sec. 6. The Council shall annually levy and collect a tax from owners of dogs and bitches not exceeding the limit prescribed by the laws of the Commonwealth.

Sec. 7. The Council shall meet at least once a month, at such time and place as may be designated by resolution.

Sec. 8. At the time of the regular meeting in each year, the Council shall fix by regulation a rate per cent. of Borough tax for the year.

ARTICLE VI.—HIGH CONSTABLE.

Sec. 1. It shall be the duty of the High Constable to apprehend suspected and disorderly persons that may be found upon the streets, lanes or in front of public places, in drinking-houses, other places, and bring such persons before the Burgess to be examined; and such above described persons as may be convicted of disorderly conduct calculated to disturb the peace, or of being gathered in such disorderly assemblages, shall be fined not less than three dollars nor more than five dollars.

Sec. 2. It shall be the duty of the High Constable to enforce all the Borough ordinances, and when necessary, to make complaint to the Burgess of violations of laws and regulations coming to his knowledge, and provide necessary tools therefor, and shall, in addition to the Burgess, quell all tumults, and other disturbances.

Sec. 3. The High Constable shall post all notifications, the time and place of holding Borough assessments, and all orders enacted by the Council, and shall execute all warrants and processes issued by the Burgess.

Sec. 4. The High Constable shall securely keep in custody all persons that may be confined in the lock-up in pursuance of the ordinances of the Borough, and shall be entitled to receive the same fees as are allowed the keeper of the common jail of Cambria county for similar services—said fees to be collected from the prisoner as costs.

Sec. 5. The High Constable shall give bonds in the sum of five hundred dollars, with sufficient sureties, approved by the Council. The bond of office shall be filed within ten days after the time he receives notice of his election.

ARTICLE VII.—PUBLIC PEACE.

Sec. 1. Any person or persons who shall be guilty of writing on walls, or doing damage in Borough, Rail Road Company or private property, within the limits of this Borough, shall forfeit and pay for each offense a sum not less than three dollars nor more than five dollars: Provided, that when the offender is a minor and unable to pay the fine, the parent or guardian shall be responsible for the amount of costs and expenses arising.

Sec. 2. Any person injuring, defacing or destroying any proclamation, notice, handbill, or other paper posted by order of Council made by the Burgess, Borough Secretary, or by the authority of Council, shall forfeit, for every such offense after the same has been posted, a fine of not less than three dollars nor more than ten dollars.

Sec. 3. Any person or persons not employed by the Rail Road Company found jumping on or off the cars unnecessarily while running, shall be fined in a sum not less than fifty cents nor more than one dollar.

Sec. 4. Any person found guilty of wilfully discharging any gun or other firearm, or carelessly and unnecessarily handling the same or other dangerous weapon, except in defence of self or property, within the limits of this Borough, shall pay a fine of not less than one dollar nor more than ten dollars.

Sec. 5. Any person or persons engaged in fighting, quarrelling, or otherwise creating disturbances within the limits of the Borough, shall pay a fine of not less than three dollars nor more than twenty-five dollars.

ARTICLE VIII.—RETURNS.

Sec. 1. It shall be the duty of any officer of the Borough who may receive any of the funds of the Borough, derived from fines, taxes, or any other source, to pay to the Borough Treasurer, on or before the fifth day of each month, the full amount collected or received by them respectively during the previous month, with a statement of how derived; they shall report to Council at every regular monthly meeting the amount of money received by them.

ARTICLE IX.—SIDEWALKS.

Sec. 1. It shall be the duty of the owner of any lot or lots fronting on any street laid out within the limits of this corporation, at such time as may be hereafter directed by Council, to cause sidewalks or footwalks, to be made of plank not less than one-and-a-half inches in thickness, laid crosswise on sills, or of other good material, so as to form a dry, firm and smooth walk.

Sec. 2. Any person or persons owning lots who shall refuse or neglect to make their respective footwalks, as herein specified, within sixty days after being notified by the Street Commissioner, then the Street Commissioner shall cause the same to be made speedily at the expense of the Borough, and the Burgess shall proceed, as provided by law, to recover the amount so expended, with twenty per cent. added; which sum shall be paid into the Borough treasury for the use of the Borough.

Sec. 3. It shall be the duty of the Burgess and Council to have the streets and alleys surveyed and laid out, having a width as near the specification of the town plot as possible, and owners of property shall remove fences and all other obstructions outside the limits of streets and footwalks as soon thereafter as practicable.

Sec. 4. All streets or alleys not laid out or specified in the town plot shall remain in such condition, unless owners of property adjoining such unspecified streets or alleys shall donate for use of the Borough the requisite amount of ground necessary for said streets or alleys; or until such time as the Burgess and Council may direct the same to be opened at the expense of the Borough.

Sec. 5. Any person trespassing on any sidewalk with any animal or vehicle, hitching animals to trees, fences or buildings, or anything not provided for that purpose, shall pay a fine of not less than one dollar nor more than ten dollars.

ARTICLE X.—SALARIES.

Sec. 1. The officers of the Borough shall each receive the salary hereinafter specified.

Sec. 2. The Borough Secretary shall receive two dollars for each meeting of the Council and five dollars for making the Borough duplicate.

Sec. 3. The Street Commissioner shall receive such compensation as Council may order for each day actually employed in the service of the Borough.

Sec. 4. The High Constable, besides such fees and costs as he may be entitled to, shall receive five per cent. of the amount which he actually collects on the Borough tax duplicate and pays over to the Borough Treasurer.

Sec. 5. The Treasurer shall receive a salary per annum, or a per cent. on amount received into the treasury, as the Council may hereafter direct.

Sec. 6. The Surveyor shall receive for each day actually employed in the service of the Borough such compensation as the Burgess and Council shall direct.

ARTICLE XI.—FINES AND FEES.

Sec. 1. The fees and costs of the Burgess and High Constable shall be the same as prescribed by law for Justices of the Peace and Constables: Provided, that the Borough shall not be liable for the fees and costs of such officers.

Sec. 2. All fines shall be recovered by conviction before the Burgess, and in all cases of conviction the party convicted shall be liable to pay, in addition to the fine, the legal fees or costs which may have accrued in the case.

Sec. 3. If any person or persons sentenced by the Burgess shall neglect or refuse to pay the fines, together with the fees and costs, such person or persons may be committed to the lock-up house for a period not exceeding the time prescribed by law; and the fines, with the costs and fees, may be collected by proceedings before a Justice of the Peace.

ARTICLE XII.—LICENSES.

Sec. 1. No person or persons within the limits of this Borough shall exhibit any play, show, juggling, theatrical, or other exhibition, for which money is demanded or received, without a license for that purpose had and obtained from the Burgess and Treasurer, which license shall express for what it is granted and time of continuance.

Sec. 2. The amount of license to be paid for the exhibition of any show or play above mentioned shall be not less than three dollars nor more than twenty-five dollars, the amount of each license to be determined by the Burgess.

Sec. 3. That for lectures on scientific or literary subjects, or exhibitions or fairs for benevolent or charitable purposes, no license or permit shall be required.

Sec. 4. Any person violating any provision of this article shall, on conviction, be fined not less than five nor more than twenty-five dollars for each offense.

ARTICLE XIII.—TREASURER.

Sec. 1. The Treasurer, within ten days after his election, shall give bonds, with sufficient sureties, in the sum of five hundred dollars, (until otherwise ordered), with sureties to be approved by the Council and bond filed with the Borough Secretary. Said Treasurer shall assume his duties on the second Tuesday of March.

Sec. 2. He shall receive all moneys belonging to the Borough, and shall pay out the same only upon orders drawn by the Burgess and countersigned by the Secretary; and shall deliver to his successor in office all books, moneys and property belonging to the Borough which may be in his possession.

Sec. 3. He shall keep his accounts in a plain manner wherein the receipts and expenditures shall be exhibited, and each item of charge and discharge shall appear therein. Said accounts shall at all times during office hours be open to the inspection of the Burgess or any member of the Council.

Sec. 4. The Treasurer shall have power to grant licenses, in accordance with the ordinance of the Borough, to all persons who may apply and pay for the same. He shall keep account of all licenses granted and the revenue derived therefrom in a book for that purpose.

Sec. 5. It shall be the duty of the Treasurer to report to the Council, at each and every monthly meeting, the amount of money on hands at the time of the last statement, the amount received up to the fifth of the current month, from where received, and the amount paid by him during said month.

Sec. 6. On the second Tuesday in March, each year, the Treasurer shall submit to the Council a detailed statement of all moneys received by him during the preceding year, from whom, what source received, and the amount paid by him. He is required to notify the Council of the time the duplicate is placed in the hands of the Collector at the first meeting thereafter. He shall assist the Secretary in making out the Borough duplicate.

Sec. 7. The Treasurer is directed to keep a register of all dogs and bitches returned to him in accordance with the ordinance of the Borough, and furnish a certificate to the party registering the same.

ARTICLE XIV.—STREET COMMISSIONER.

Sec. 1. The Street Commissioner shall be subject to the direction of the Burgess and Council, and shall have full power in carrying out his instructions, to make contracts and to hire all needful aid, subject to the approval of the Burgess and Council.

Sec. 2. It shall be the duty of the Street Commissioner to enforce all regulations or ordinances of the Borough relating to streets, alleys, sidewalks, gutters, bridges and sewers, and attend to the opening of all new streets and alleys. He shall certify all bills for material furnished in his department, and have charge of all tools belonging to the Borough and be accountable for the same.

Sec. 3. The Street Commissioner shall prepare and present to Council at each monthly meeting, upon a check roll, his own name and the name of every person employed under him, showing each day such person was employed, where and how employed, amount of daily pay and total amount due each person, and shall certify the same.

REPEALING ARTICLE.

Any section in this Ordinance may be repealed, amended, or added to by a two-third vote of Council: Provided, notice be given one month previous to the passage of such additions, amendments, or repeals.

Passed finally by the Council, and approved by the Burgess, Dec. 26th, A. D. 1873.

MICHAEL FITZHARRIS, Burgess.

JOHN F. BRADLEY, Secretary.

AFTER THE HOLIDAYS.

The gay Christmas-time it is ended—
The holiday course has been run—
And while no offence is intended
To any particular one,
I wish to make one observation,
And then, like the season, I'm done.

To the ancient and hon'rable custom
Of giving gifts once in the year—
Provided, of course, it don't bust 'em—
All people should strive to adhere;
And if they can give but a trifle,
Give that with a slice of good cheer!

Yet, while we would show our expression
Of love or esteem for a friend,
A proper amount of discretion
In choosing the token might tend
To add to the pleasure of getting
The little or much we expend.

It chanced this particular season
I needed some slippers right bad,
And hinted the same for that reason
On every occasion I had;
And now I am of the conviction
I must at the time have been mad!

First Nellie, my cousin, inquired
What number my boot was; and when
I told her I thought I aspired
To altitudes close upon ten,
She look sympathizingly at me
And said, "Is it possible, Ben?"

And the very next day Arabella
Propounded the query likewise—
And Flora and Dora and Ella
All wanted to find out my "size";
And the evening I called on Alida
She measured my foot with her eyes!

Well, Christmas day dawned, and the dawning
Was filled with bright visions, you know,
And I opened my eyes, after yawning,
And glanced at the carpet below—
And six pairs of slippers were lying
Solemnly there in a row!

Six pairs of slippers! Great heavens!
Wrought with a skill superfine—
Ranging from eights to elevens—
Rich and unique in design;
And a dozen they made altogether,
And all of the dozen were mine!

I tried to look pleased and contented—
For that was the best I could do;
I took 'em all up and commented
On the beauties presented to view!
And I said they were "just what I wanted,"
And "twelve are better than two!"

But I locked three pairs in my closet,
And one I have sent to Steve Clair,
And one—I wonder whose was it?—
I gave to the Charity Fair!
And the last—well, those are elevens,
And those are the ones I shall wear!

And while I'm extending my "flippers"
In gratitude deep and sincere,
I wish to remark that twelve slippers
Are rather too many to steer;
And I take this occasion for stating
That I shan't expect any next year!

A SERMON ON A SKIMMER.

"If you've got to drink from a skimmer," said David Sharp, shuffling into the old kitchen as he spoke, and leaving the tracks of his hob-nailed shoes on the painted yellow floor; "if you've *got* to drink from a skimmer——" and there he stopped short in his walk and conversation, and sat down. Throwing his ragged straw hat on the floor between his feet, he gazed into it for a moment in profound meditation.

"Young man," he said, impressively, when he looked up again, "if you've got to drink from a skimmer, you've got—to—drink—quick."

David Sharp was a homespun, home-made philosopher. There was small chance for sentiment, idleness, or discontent to be found on a single acre of the bleak, stony Vermont farm which formed the family heritage. From the time when the old man, now bowed and broken, had begun his life, each day had proved to him that only in the sweat of his face should he eat bread; so what David Sharp knew of men and things he had learned by shrewd observation, and that inner experience of life which, in some form or other, comes to every one, no matter how limited may be his outward surroundings or circumstances.

The young man carelessly leaning against the open kitchen door, where the smoke from his cigar clouded the clear blue of the heavens, smiled at the words, and the glance which he bestowed upon the speaker might have been called contemptuous. Small sympathy between them, evidently, and though the young man's estimate of the farmer was superficial and consequently shallow, the latter regarded him very much as a newly arrived missionary might contemplate the savages of Patagonia.

"Perhaps you don't know what skimmer I'm speaking of," he resumed. "While you are eatin' the ten o'clock breakfast Jane has left off ironin' to git you, my sister's son should have somethin' more substantial to carry away from the table than poached eggs, biscuit and coffee. I've weeded out more'n half that potato patch down by the south barn since daylight—on brown bread and cold water, too. Perhaps if I'd have waited till this genteel hour I'd have found coffee necessary to my constitution—and biscuits!"

His nephew smiled again. No instruction in the art of oratory could have made that word more expressive. When the old man had anything to say, he generally said it in a way to be understood.

"More'n half that potato patch," he repeated; "what are you going to do after breakfast?"

A yawn from the young fellow in the doorway.

"Well, I don't know. Can I have one of the horses, uncle?"

"Busy," was the laconic answer; "so is their owner, allus."

"Then I'll lay low and catch a ride to the village, if I see any one going down. I want to see about some trout flies, and look over the papers."

"Couldn't walk down, I s'pose; and after the trout is ketched, you'll be glad to get rid of 'em. Well, before you ketch a ride to the village, and look over the papers, I'll just say a word or two about that 'ere skimmer, for if you've got to drink out of a skimmer, you've got to drink quick."

"'Taint as though I hadn't no paternal affection for my own sister's son. It's just beeause I have. A better woman than your mother never lived. She kep' me pretty straight when I was a lad, and always tender like, too, and I say to myself when I think of her: 'David Sharp, by the grace of God and your sister, you are what you are!'—not that I am any great shakes myself, anyhow, but that don't make no difference about the skimmer. So when I think of your mother, my boy, I feel a hankerin' to pay off that debt by givin' you a lift, for now that you've lost her—well, there ain't no one to say things to you—I mean disagreable things, that we are pretty apt to take like pills, if we have to take 'em at all, in currant jelly, so we shan't taste 'em.

"When your father left you all his money, he thought he was doin' a good thing, and I guess he meant well enough, but you see it makes a difference whether you sow seed in the furrows after the earth has been turned up or just scatter it along on the top of the ground, and to my thinkin', young man, you wasn't ploughed deep enough to hold it. Money buys lots of things, fine broadcloth, and patent leather boots, and blue neckties and yaller kid gloves. It buys handkerchiefs, with a big letter down in the corner, and hair-oil, and a gold toothpick. It buys lots of other things besides. It can git books and learning, and travel, and chances for a man to make somethin' of himself. I've heard, too, about lending it to the Lord; and to my thinkin', that is an investment that pays pretty fair interest. There are riches that take to themselves wings and fly away all of a sudden, and there's riches that melts like a snow-drift in April; but what don't run out of the rules on one side will on the other, and so you've got to drink quick.

"Then, if there was more'n twelve hours in a day, you might let a few run through and never miss 'em, but them robins that was a singin' this mornin' got all through by sunrise. The red and gold faded out of the sky before you had a peep at it, and Jane had the dishes washed and put away before you was out of bed. That's all a question of profit and loss, that ain't figured out in any arithmetic, but I guess one side of the account will be heavier than the other every time you try to work out the sum. And you can't go over it the second time and make it square. It won't balance nohow; that's the wust of it. There never is any extra time lying around loose between sunrise and sunset. There is only just so many hours in a day, and bime-by there won't be any more days; and when they go the chances go to. The acorn that wanted to be an oak tree didn't like to be covered up in the ground, because it was bright and pleasant outside, and so waited till the next day, and the next month, till bime-by the sun and the wind and the rain soaked it and split it and rotted it, and the acorn was nothin' but an acorn, and a poor specimen at that, when some one kicked it out of the way; for what is an acorn good for if 'taint never going to be a tree? It's very easy to lie around in the sun doin' nothin but seein' how the trees are gittin' on, but there ain't no sun or wind to waste. What they don't sprout they'll spoil; so if you're goin' to drink out of that ere skimmer, you know how you'll have to do it.

"Too much of a good thing may be good for nothin', but health ain't one of them things. A man don't generally have more'n he wants, but it isn't hard to get rid of it, provided he is overstocked. If a man wants his bank robbed all he's got to do is to leave the vaults unlocked, with the doors and windows wide open; only he musn't growl if, some day, when he wants ready money there ain't none there.

"Sound lungs and a good liver, and a stomach that knows the right sort of food and how to take care of it; strong muscles that will carry one over the ground on his two legs; strong arms that can lift a wagon out of a ditch, if it's got stuck in one; hands that know a pitchfork or a plow from a pipe or a pistol, and can manage somethin' besides clothes and cards and a cane, are very convenient to have, but they're a kind of property that wants considerable looking after. No man's lungs are going to be cheated out of fresh air, and pay a hundred per cent. on what they don't git. If you hang ropes and chains up in the wood-house, where they ain't no sort of use to nobody, and let them hang and haug, they'll rot and rust, and break when you pull on them; but to my thinkin', there's more profit in them than a man's muscles that haven't been stretched and used, for old iron is allus worth something."

THIS is a specimen of the pleasant personal paragraphs which the western news papers are printing about the salary grabbers: "Comingo, our Comingo, of salary grab notoriety, has gone to Colorado with his family to spend a few weeks and a portion of his back pay. May every anticipated pleasure resolve itself into a ghost of his heinous crime and haunt him until he disgorges his ill-gotten salary, and resigns his seat for an honorable man."

"WHERE'S BOBBY?"

THE TROUBLES OF A CONGRESSMAN'S FAMILY—WHAT ZACH. CHANDLER FOUND IN A HACK—NARROW ESCAPE OF A PRECIOUS CHILD.

By the by, speaking of returning Congressmen, rather a good story has been telegraphed of a new member who arrived with his family, consisting of wife, five children, and nurse. The economical member of Congress packed his family in one hack at 9 P. M., and drove to Willard's. They had been car riding for many nights and days, and were in consequence exceedingly fatigued.

Arriving at Willard's they paid the hackman, ordered their trunks off, and trudged wearily, half asleep, into that famous caravansary. The husband, wife and four children were escorted into the supper room, after which, elevated by the coffee and the elevator, they were carried beyond the jurisdiction of the Board of Public Works to rooms under the roof. When the good lady entered her bedroom she encountered the nurse, and both exclaimed:

"Where's Bobby?"

"Why, miss," said the nurse, "I thought you had him."

"Nancy," screamed the Mrs. M. C., "didn't you fetch him in?"

"No, mum; I had the three carpet sacks, the cloaks, baby's clothes, and I thought you had him."

Now Bobby was the baby, and the frightful discovery was made that the baby had been left in the hack. There was a frantic rush for the elevator and the stairs. The insane M. C. tried to burst open the door so as to precipitate himself down the well. He then pulled away at the bell until he broke it; then shouting "Fire!" rushed down after his wife and four children, who by this time were in the clerk's office trying to make the corpulent and amiable Mr. Bagley understand the horrible situation.

Some one suggested the telegraph, and all the police stations were advised of this loss of Congressional infancy. But the worst part of it was that the crazy representative could not remember the number of the hack, and the hacks are not remarkable for their ready return of lost parcels.

In the meantime the unhappy husband made a short excursion into the neighborhood. He hurried through the hacks on the hack stands and had all the retired convicts who drive those vehicles volunteer to go and search for the lost child for two and a half hours. Each one was ready to make affidavit that he knew the hack, and one driver, who ought to have been hung long ago, swore that he heard the child cry as the hack drove by. From the hack stand the husband hurried to Newspaper Row and stirred up the Bohemians to the highest pitch of excitement by his tale of woe. The corpulent Ramsdell sat down and wept; Adams blew his nose, while Boynton philosophically remarked that the loss of a baby was somebody's gain, and Preston added that it was a loss easily repaired; and so the night wore on.

What became of that hack, with the precious little burden, is the most interesting part of the narrative. It seems that our old friend Zach Chandler, the Michigander, who goes mooning about at all sorts of late hours, found himself on Four-and-a-half street in such a state of absentmindedness that he couldn't tell where he was or where he ought to be. In these emergencies he instinctively calls a hack. All the hackmen in town know the great Michigander, and entirely regardless of what he orders or says, they invariably drive him home, stopping at all the sample rooms and bars on the way. On this occasion he halted a hack, and getting in said as he did so.

"Takeme'omedamnyou!"

Sitting down upon the back seat, he was startled by a wild cry that almost sobered him. This will sound like exaggeration, but it's a fact. It came very near being a case of spoiled child, for old Zach had hinged two hundred pounds of Senatorial beef and whiskey on the lost child of the lower House. He started up with such violence that his head struck the top of the hack, nearly bouncing the driver off his seat, more, however, with astonishment than jolt.

Old Zach resolved himself into an investigating committee, and, sitting down on the front seat, felt around. He gathered up the child, and for a minute sat turning the situation over in his gigantic intellect, then, sticking his head out of the window, he shouted with that voice which has made the British lion tremble:

"Driver, go'omequick--I've-got-a-baby."

As the infant continued its screaming the driver had no doubt as to the truth of this startling revelation, and so tore along the street at a frightful rate, considering that his team consisted of one vicious kicker and one runaway. Pulling up at the palatial mansion, the great Michigander tumbled out and rushed in with the child in his arms. Presenting it to the astonished Mrs. Chandler, he said:

"Moststrornary 'fair—sot—down—baby—on—back. Going—to—dopt—him."

The good old lady did not receive the new comer with the same enthusiasm, but sent for a policeman, not to arrest the Senator, but to remove the encumbrance. Through this means the poor little waif was returned to its frantic parents.

We are happy to say that both Chandler and baby are as well as could be expected. —*Washington Chronicle.*

GLIMPSES OF GHOSTLAND.

SOME OF THE UNEXPLAINED MYSTERIES OF THE UNKNOWN WORLD.

It is no longer the fashion to scoff at tales of the supernatural. On the contrary, there is a growing tendency to investigate subjects which were formerly pooh-poohed by most persons claiming to be well informed and capable of reasoning. It is, however, without propounding any theory or advancing any opinion that I record a few instances of apparently supernatural, or, at least, inexplicable occurrences. I can vouch for the truth of nearly all the stories I am about to relate, one of them only not being either my personal experience or related to me by some of the actors in the scene. My first story shall be one that was told to me by an aged lady who was one of the friends of my youth, and who often mentioned this strange incident of her placid, yet busy life. She was a sensible, practical woman, the last person in the world likely to be led astray by an overheated imagination or deceived by hallucinations. Her early youth had been passed in the country, her father being a wealthy farmer. She had formed a close intimacy with the daughter of a gentleman living at some distance from her father's farm, and the two were seldom apart. An invitation to my friend (whom I shall call Mrs. Linton) to visit some relatives in a neighboring city caused a brief separation between the two girls, and they parted with many protestations of enduring friendship. On the day appointed for Mrs. Linton's return, she set out at the prescribed hour. The latter part of her journey was to be performed on horseback. On a bright sunny afternoon in June she found herself, about five o'clock, drawing near her father's house. Suddenly in the broad road before her she perceived a female form walking rapidly toward her, and, to her delight, recognized her friend coming, as she thought, to meet her.

"I will make her go back with me and take tea," was Mrs. Linton's thought as she whipped on her horse in her haste to greet the dear one, who was all the more beloved on account of their temporary separation. But as she approached the figure, and before she had time to speak, or, indeed, to do more than notice that her friend looked very pale and ill, her horse, an unusually quiet, steady animal, seemed struck with sudden terror, reared, shied, and finally plunged into a hollow by the roadside, from which she had some difficulty in extracting him. When she did succeed in bringing him back to the level road, she found, to her astonishment, that the young girl had disappeared. Completely mystified, she hastened home, there to learn that her friend had died suddenly that very morning.

A HUMANITARIAN GHOST.

The next instance I shall narrate was told me by a German gentleman, whose mother was the heroine of the tale. His father had been appointed to some public office in a small German town; and among the emoluments of the place was the privilege of residing in a large, old-fashioned, but very handsome mansion. The husband and wife (named Caroline) set off in high spirits to behold their new abode, to which some portion of their furniture had already been transferred. They went from room to room, inspecting and planning, till they came to an apartment, the ceiling of which was elaborately decorated with plaster cupids, baskets of flowers, etc., modeled in high relief, and with a centre-piece of unusual size and magnificence. A small table, the only article of furniture the room contained, was placed directly under this centre-piece. The young wife, rather weary of her researches, was standing beside this table, and was leaning on it, while she went on talking with her husband, when suddenly a loud, imploring voice called from down stairs: "Caroline! Caroline! come down to me—come!"

"Who can that be?" asked the husband, in amazement. "I fastened all the doors and windows before we left the lower rooms!"

Again came the loud call—this time with an accent of agonized entreaty: "Caroline! oh, Caroline! come down—*do* come!"

The young couple hesitated no longer, but hastened down stairs. There was no one there. Doors and windows were securely fastened, and the old house looked as solitary as when they had first entered it.

"Very strange!" said the gentleman. "But now that we *are* down here, Caroline, suppose that we take a look at the garden."

So they sallied forth to examine that portion of their new domain, but scarcely had they entered it when they were startled by a loud crash within the house. Looking up, they saw volumes of what appeared to be smoke issuing from the window of the room they had just quitted; and fearing that the room was on fire, they quickly returned to it. There was no fire; what had appeared to be smoke was only a cloud of dust; for the massive and elaborately ornamented ceiling had fallen, and the heavy centre-piece had crushed to fragments the table against which the young wife had so lately been leaning. But for the warning voice her destruction would have been inevitable. My informant went on to state that the pieces of the shattered table were preserved as sacred relics by his parents; and that his mother always declared that she had recognized in the mysterious voice that of a dear relative long before deceased.

GHOSTLY SOUNDS.

It was once my fortune to pass a few weeks in a "haunted house." I was quite young then—a mere school girl, in fact—and the friend whom I came to visit was also very young, and both of us were too gay and frolicsome to care much for whatever was strange or startling in our surroundings. Not that we ever saw anything—my friend herself, the daughter of the house, had never done so—but the sounds we heard were sufficiently inexplicable to fill us with astonishment, if not with terror. Twice during my visit I was roused from a sound slumber by a loud, heavy crash, resembling that which might be caused by the overthrow of a marble-topped washstand or bureau, or some other equally ponderous piece of furniture. The room actually vibrated, and yet a close scrutiny of that and the adjoining apartments failed to reveal any cause for the peculiar noise. It was a sound which could possibly not have been produced by cracking furniture, falling bricks, scampering rats, or any other of the numerous causes of supposed ghostly sounds. The room overhead was used as a linen room, and was always kept locked; and, besides, the noise (which I afterwards heard on another occasion in broad daylight, when I was wide awake) was unmistakably in the room where we found ourselves. My friend told me that she had heard it often.

There was another room in which (also in broad daylight) I heard a strange crackling sound like the rustling of a large sheet of stiff paper or parchment turned slowly in the reader's hands. Among the things seen by other members of the family was a light that glided over walls and ceiling in points inaccessible to outside light or reflection. Then there was a lady in black silk who had more than once been seen gliding about the house, but who always disappeared when accosted or followed. Three slow, solemn steps sounded at the dead of night at the door of one member of the family, a skeptical and irascible old gentleman.

GHOSTLY GRIEF.

But, strange to say, all these uncanny sights and sounds portended nothing, and seemed to be utterly without a purpose or a cause. The house was a cheerful modern one, and the father of my friend was its first occupant; so there was nothing in the past to which these unearthly occurrences could refer. Nor were they warnings of coming misfortune. Neither death nor disaster ever followed in their train, and in due course of time the family ceased to trouble their heads about them—were not at all frightened, and scarcely even annoyed. There were other sounds which I did not myself hear, but of which I was told—stealthy footsteps that paced a certain corridor at dead of night; a sharp, rattling noise like hail dashing against the window panes, and one or two other trifling, yet equally unaccountable, occurrences. Once, too, a young lady visiting the house, heard in the next room to that in which she was loud and lamentable sounds, as of a woman weeping bitterly and in sore distress. She listened in considerable perplexity for some time, fearing to intrude on the sorrows of some member of the family, but at last she resolved to go and proffer aid, if not consolation. As she approached the door between the two rooms the sound suddenly ceased, and, to her amazement, she found the adjoining apartment not only empty, but the door locked and bolted on the inside.

A SPECTRE HOUSEKEEPER.

I once knew a young lady who, on going to pay a visit to a friend who had recently moved into a new house, was asked to walk up stairs, and on complying saw an old woman preceding her up the staircase. Supposing her to be one of the servants, she took but little notice of her, though struck by the singularity of her gait, a sort of jerkey limp, as though one leg was shorter than the other. In the course of conversation with her friend she mentioned the old woman, and asked if she was the housekeeper.

"Housekeeper? no," said the lady; "we have no such person about our house. You must be mistaken."

The visitor then described the person she had seen, and when she mentioned the peculiar limp her hostess seemed startled.

After a pause she said, "No such person lives here *now*, but the woman who took care of this house before we rented it was exactly such a person as you describe, and was lame in such a manner. But she died here about six weeks ago—I think in this very room—so your eyes must certainly have deceived you."

The lady still persisted that she had seen the old woman; so the servants were called and the house thoroughly searched, but no intruder was discovered.

THE "DOPPELGANGER."

I have known several instances of persons who have seen the "fetch" or apparition of a living person called in Germany the "Doppelganger;" yet, though such appearances are usually supposed to portend the death or illness of the person thus strangely "doubled," I have never yet heard of a case where any unpleasant consequences followed. For instance, an old friend of mine, a gentleman of undoubted veracity, once told me that on one occasion he entered his house about five o'clock in the afternoon, and ran up stairs to his mother's bed-chamber, where he saw her standing near the centre of the room, clad in a loose white gown, and engaged in combing out her long black hair. He remained looking at her for some moments, expecting that she would speak to him, but she did not take notice in any way of his presence, and neither spoke or looked at him. He then addressed her, but, receiving no reply, became indignant, and went down stairs, where, to his amazement he found his mother seated by the parlor window, dressed and *coiffure* as usual. It was some years before he would trust himself to tell her of what he had seen, fearing that she might consider it an omen of approaching death, and indeed, though not a superstitious man, he was inclined so to view it himself; but his mother lived for many years after the appearance of her wraith.

A SINGULAR DELUSION.

I also knew a young gentleman to whom the unpleasant experience of beholding his own double was once vouchsafed. He had been spending a quiet evening with some young ladies, and returned home about 11 o'clock, let himself into his house with the latch-key and proceeded to his own room, where he found the gas already lighted, though turned down to a mere blue spark. He turned it up, and the full light of the jet fell on his bed, which stood just beside the burner, and there extended at full length, lay—himself. His first idea was of a burglar, or some such intruder. But his second glance dispelled that impression. He stood for some moments gazing at the prostrate figure with feelings which must have been anything but agreeable; he noticed little peculiarities of his own dress and features, and marked the closed eyelids and easy respiration of slumber. At length, plucking up courage, he attempted to pass his hand under the pillow to draw out a small revolver which he usually kept there; and as he did so he felt the pressure of the pillow as tho' weighed down by a reclining head. This completely unnerved him. He went out of the room, locking the door on the outside, and spent the remainder of the night on a sofa in the parlor. He did not re enter his chamber till broad daylight, when, to his delight, he found his ghostly visitor had vanished.—*Illustrated Record.*

Y. M. C. A. are the initials of a young lady in New Hampshire. Several young men are anxious to join her.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday, Morning, - January 23, 1874.

Col. Robert E. Withers Democrat, was elected United States Senator last week by the Legislature of Virginia for six years from the 4th of March next, in place of John F. Lewis, Radical, whose term will then expire. Col. Withers is the present Lieutenant Governor of his State. Hon. William Pickney Whyte was also last week elected to the Senate by the Maryland Legislature for six years from the 4th of next March. Mr. Whyte is the present Democratic Governor of Maryland and will succeed Wm. T. Hamilton, Democrat.

We neglected to state last week that the Attorney General of the State has given a written opinion, that under the new constitution all Justices of the Peace must appear before the Recorder of the county in which they reside within *thirty* days after its adoption, and take and subscribe an oath to support it. As the Governor issued his proclamation declaring the constitution adopted on the 7th of January, the oath, if taken any time before the 7th of February, would comply with the decision of the Attorney General. Justices of the Peace will do well to attend to this matter without delay.

Although at the State election in Texas, which was held on the 3d of December, the Radical candidate for Governor (Davis) was defeated by his Democratic competitor (Coke) by almost *fifty thousand* majority, he refused to surrender up his office, and undertook to imitate the example of Joseph Ritner in this State on a memorable occasion and to treat the election as if it had never taken place. Davis appealed to Grant to lend him a few thousand United States soldiers to enable him to consummate his impudent usurpation, but Grant, having burnt his fingers by having done the same thing for Kellog in Louisiana, respectfully declined to comply with Davis' demand, and suggested to him that it would be eminently "prudent as well as right to yield to the verdict of the people as expressed by their ballots." For giving Davis this excellent advice, Grant is entitled to much credit, and by promptly acting on it Davis has extricated himself from a dilemma which in the end might have been extremely unpleasant, if not personally disastrous, to him. Coke has assumed the duties of his office, and the Legislature being strongly Democratic, Texas has now fairly started on the highway of future peace and prosperity.

It is understood that a movement will soon be made to secure the publication of the entire mass of rebel archives now in the hands of the Government. Does Hon. Mr. Buckalew quake?—*Johnstown Tribune.*

Hon. Mr. Buckalew does *not* quake, but is as calm as a summer morning. When he was the Democratic candidate for Governor, in 1872, the Radical press in this State, including the *Tribune*, sought to injure his reputation by making the false charge that during the rebellion he had visited Canada and had been in secret consultation with Clement C. Clay, Jacob Thompson, and other Southern leaders, who were then temporarily residing in that country. Mr. Buckalew exploded the vile calumny by showing that his visit to Canada was made by him as one of a committee appointed by the Senate of the United States, of which body he was then a member—that the purpose of the committee had reference to some important business interests of the country—that he was casually introduced to Clay and Thompson in a public hotel, and that the conversation between them did not last over five minutes. The head and front of his offending had this extent and no more. The patriotic career of Charles R. Buckalew while he was in the Senate is iron clad not only against the "rebel archives," but even against the malignant insinuations of so *loyal* a sheet as the Johnstown *Tribune*.

In his selection of the standing committees of the State Senate, Mr. Strang, the Speaker of that body, has shown a spirit of political liberality as magnanimous as it is exceptional. Such leading Democratic Senators as Wallace and Dill are made chairmen of two of the five sub-committees on constitutional reform, while Mr. Playford is assigned a position on another of the same important committees. The chairmanship of the committee on municipal affairs is given to Col. McClure, the best qualified man in the Senate for that responsible position. In addition to this, Senator Chalfant and Senator Albright are placed at the head of two important committees. Mr. Strang has thus ignored partisan feeling to an extent which has been very rare with men of his party occupying the same position, and has proven that in his opinion Democrats have rights which Republicans are bound to respect.

The Republican Speaker of the House, Mr. McCormick, took good care not to follow the excellent example set him by Mr. Strang. He has constituted the Committee on legislative apportionment, which consists of thirteen members, by appointing *nine* Republicans, *three* Democrats and the notorious Sam Josephs. There are *four* counties which are to be divided in the formation of representative districts, the new constitution having apportioned the balance of the State. These counties are Philadelphia, Schuylkill, Luzerne and Allegheny. Philadelphia has no Democrat on the committee, nor has Schuylkill or Luzerne, both strong Democratic counties. This committee will also be required to apportion the State into *fifty* Senatorial districts, so that we may expect a repetition of the unjust and infamous gerrymanders which have heretofore disgraced the Legislature and defrauded the Democracy of the State out of its just political power. There is some hope, however, that the Senate may coerce the House into the passage of a fair and decent bill. If this is not done the PEOPLE *will* rebuke the fraud.

Cushing's Letter to Davis.

Following is the letter addressed by Caleb Cushing to Jefferson Davis, the discovery of which, it is said, induced Grant to withdraw his nomination as Chief Justice from the Senate :

WASHINGTON, March 20, 1861.

DEAR SIR : Mr. Archibald Roane, for the last six or seven years a clerk in the Attorney General's office, desires from me a letter of introduction to you, and he desires it not in the view of anticipating administration favors, but that he may have the honor of your personal intercourse. Of this I take pleasure in assuring you he is eminently worthy. A Southern man by birth, family, and affection, he has carefully studied and ably discussed, in Mr. De Bow's *Review* and other Southern works, the lamentable events which have been gradually undermining, and have at length overthrown the American Union. Whilst a practical man, he is also a ripe and accomplished scholar, with, indeed, predominant literary tastes and habits. In the discharge of his official duties he has combined in a singular degree the purest integrity and most enlightened intelligence with modest contentment in his lot, having more than once declined offices of more conspicuous employment in the public service. He now resigns his present office from sentiments of devotion to that which alone he can feel to be his country, namely the Confederate States, from one of which (Texas) he was appointed. I most heartily commend him as a gentleman and a man to your confidence and esteem. And I am, with the highest consideration, your obedient servant, C. CUSHING.

Hon. Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States.

It will be observed that this letter was written three weeks before hostilities were commenced by the attack on Fort Sumpter. If it be a treasonable document, then Gen. Scott was as much a traitor as Caleb Cushing, because about the same time he declared himself willing to let "our erring sister depart in peace." No man has ever dared to brand General Scott with entertaining treasonable motives, and the most that can be imputed to him is that he was mistaken in his judgment. Caleb Cushing no doubt believed in March, 1861, as Gen. Scott and scores of others of our public men believed, that the union of the States was broken up and destroyed, and although the result proved otherwise, we are unable to perceive the justice of charging them with a crime for having entertained and expressed that opinion. Even Horace Greeley, after Pope's disastrous defeat at the second battle of Bull Run, had so little faith in the success of the North in quelling the rebellion, that he proposed in the New York *Tribune* to decide the question of the permanent existence of the Southern Confederacy by the result of *one pitched battle*, and was only cured of this delusion by the subsequent superb and magnificent generalship of George B. McClellan on the bloody field of Antietam. If, however, Caleb Cushing entertained any doubts about the existence of the Union on the 21st of March, 1861, he was willing to risk his life in its defence on the 25th of April, only one month afterwards, as will be seen from his letter to the Governor of Massachusetts, as follows :

NEWBURYPORT, April 25, 1861.—SIR : I beg leave to tender myself to you in any capacity, however humble, in a wish it may be possible for me to contribute to the public weal in the present critical emergency. I have no desire to survive the overthrow of the government of the United States. I am ready for any sacrifice to avert such a catastrophe, and I ask only to be permitted to lay down my life in the service of the Commonwealth and Union.

I am, Very Respectfully,
C. CUSHING.

His Excellency, John A. Andrews, Governor of the Commonwealth.

This does not sound like the language of a man who sympathized with the rebellion. The imputation of treason against Mr. Cushing is an after thought. Did not grant appoint, and did not a *loyal* Senate confirm John A. J. Creswell, of Maryland, as Postmaster General, who drew up secession resolutions and undertook to raise a company for the Confederate service? Grant also appointed and a subservient Senate confirmed General James Longstreet, the next ablest military chieftain in the South to Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson, to the lucrative position of naval officer at New Orleans, James L. Orr, of South Carolina, an uncompromising rebel, was rewarded by being sent as Minister to Russia.

We are neither the defender nor apologist of Cushing, never having admired him since he assisted in disrupting the Democratic party when he was president of the national Democratic Convention at Charleston, in 1860. It is plain to our mind, however, that his letter to Davis was only a pretext for his withdrawal, and not the controlling reason for it, in order to subserve the ulterior designs of certain Radical Senators.

Congress has at last heeded the universal demand of the country and repealed the extra pay swindle, fixing the salary of its members at what it was prior to 3d of March, 1873—$5,000. The new law, however, restores the fraudulent mileage clause, under the operation of which over two hundred thousand dollars will be filched from the Treasury. A member of Congress from California or Oregon with a railroad pass in his pocket will receive almost as much pay in the shape of mileage as the full amount of his salary. There is no other name for this than wilful robbery. The members who clutched the grab are not affected by the change of salary. They took the spoils like a thief would pick a pocket, and having made sure of the booty, will keep it. There will be a fearful shaking of the political bones of these salary-grabbers when the next Congressional elections take place. Several efforts were made to reduce Grant's pay to its original $25,000, but the friends of that impecunious gentleman were afraid to incur his frown, and hence he will continue to draw his share of the shameless plunder.

On last Monday Grant again tried his "prentice hand" on the Chief Justiceship and nominated to the Senate Morrison R. Waite, of Toledo, Ohio, President of the Constitutional Convention of that State, whom it is fair to presume the Senate will confirm, as it would be folly to suppose that a fourth effort by Grant would be an improvement on his third choice. Mr. Waite is a respectable man and a fair lawyer, but while such Republicans as Benj. R. Curtis, of Boston, and Wm. M. Evarts, of New York, are in existence he should never have been thought of for Chief Justice of the United States. P. S. Waite was confirmed on Wednesday.

Atonement.

The sober second thought, or rather the sober second act of the Representatives of the people, has perhaps, as far as they could by one act of Congress, restored the status of Congressional pay ; but is this an atonement for the outrage? This act, which the people have constrained their servants to pass, is by no means a voluntary proceeding on the part of derelict Congressmen. On the contrary, they have been shamed into it by the just demands of their constituents. There was no honor originally in passing such an act, nor is there any honor due to most of the members for its repeal. The country needs only one act more in this national farce, and that is a veto from the President. That would be glorious ! Let us imagine a veto message. "Gentlemen : I have carefully considered the rash act which you have just passed ; but I cannot allow your magnanimity to go unrewarded. I therefore return it with my objections. If you can pass it again, by a two-third's vote, I will no longer object. My objections are three. First, you should have reduced my salary to what it was before, so as to allow me the privilege of being honored along with the rest as an honest man. Second, you should have censured me, as well as yourselves, for attempting a mean trick upon the country. Third, you should have praised the independent press, through whose powerful censorship this only good measure of reform, as far as it goes, has been secured. I am glad to observe such a healthy public spirit among my people ; and I regret that my Congress and myself, made the little slip that we did. I am exceedingly sorry. I don't think that I can ever take and use that additional $25,000 per year, now, with any comfort. It is too much, indeed, for my susceptible feelings ; especially since you have run the perquisites up to such enormous figures. I am by no means the poor man I was a few years ago ; you must consider this ; my business has thriven, and really I can get along very well on $25,000 salary, and $50,000 perquisites. I do not see how I can draw the other $25,000 annually consistently. Besides, did I not say, that I should have no policy of my own? All that I do is for the people ; and rather than lose the office to which their suffrages have twice elected me, I will remain without any salary, and scratch through on the perquisites. It is plenty ; which is you know more than enough. I have no personal desires whatever ; nothing but my country's good, its honor and great glory. I desire to annex St. Domingo, it is true, but not for myself, gentlemen. You know that I am not selfish in the matter. You know that there are some others who think that they can make a speculation there. The dear people want St. Domingo ; I am sure they do. Then why not let them have it? I love the people—you all know it. I have made a few mistakes, gentlemen, recently ; but you know how it is yourselves. We have all made mistakes. Forgive *me*, gentlemen, and I'll forgive you all. Williams was a good man ; Cushing was a good man ; but somehow, neither of these nominations has met with the proper encouragement. I'll look around further—even if I fare worse, and try to pitch upon some man who will *pass*. I am, personally, not at all particular. Almost any politician will suit me ; but you, gentlemen, appear to be growing over nice. Why should you scan so critically a fellow's record? No good comes of it. Very few members can stand such a test. I can't stand it myself. We must forget and forgive. For these reasons, I veto your pretty little back pay repeal bill, and I call upon my bottle companion, Benjamin, to vindicate me, and himself, by sustaining this my veto. Given under my hand and seal. U. S. G." If such a message was read in the Congress of the United States, would there not be a dry eye in that august body? There might be a dry lip, or two ; but the message would meet with the sympathy of all.

What a picture, in this nineteenth century ! What a Congress ! What a President ! Yet out of all this, we see great encouragement for honest voters. They are beginning to make themselves heard, and felt. All that was needed was to arouse public sentiment till the people themselves should speak and act with power. Verily it is the second Declaration of Independence. The grasping, dishonest members of Congress stand now trembling before the American people, even as a Parliament and King George trembled when freemen put forth the word, "*we will be free.*"

Once more the people have the power in their own hands ; but they will lose it unless they are as firm as adamant in resisting every encroachment ; and unless they make it their watchword to nominate and elect only honest men. Down with office-seeking demagogues—up with fair representation of common sense, true men.

The only way that grabbing members, and other government grabsters, can atone for their conduct, is to retire, at the earliest practicable moment, from the public gaze. Such is the atonement demanded by the popular mind ; and the popular mind is right.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

Senator Thurman's Re-Election.—The balloting for United States Senator for a full term of six years beginning March 4, 1875, took place in the Ohio Legislature yesterday, and resulted in a majority for Mr. Thurman in each House. This is one of the best fruits in the great Democratic revival in the elections last fall. There is no living public man to whom the Democratic party is so much indebted for its increased strength and improved prospects as to Senator Thurman. It was chiefly owing to his inflexible steadiness and vigor that the Democracy of Ohio did not sink under discouragement and were not seduced into giving up their organization and joining a new party. The result of the campaign vindicated his political sagacity. The great Democratic victory won in Ohio under his leadership revived the hopes, courage, pride and energy of the Democracy in every part of the country, and by emulating the worthy example of their brethren in Ohio, they were successful in so many States as to dismiss from consideration and set at rest all questions of opposing the Administration under any new banner or any different organization. It was Senator Thurman that lifted the Democracy out of despondency in their darkest hour, and he has fairly earned the honors which the party everywhere rejoices to see him wear.

As a Senator his integrity, sound judgment, candor, moderation, firmness, and patriotism, and his vigor and readiness in debate, give him more influence and consideration than are often enjoyed by the leader of a minority ; and even his political opponents in the Senate will congratulate him on his re-election, for they all have a common interest in the character and dignity of that body. The Democracy of the Union are proud of so able and honored a representative, for although Ohio has the credit of electing him he belongs to the Democracy of the whole country. His Democratic fellow-citizens of New York send him their respectful and cordial greetings on this deserved renewal of confidence by his own noble State. All honor to Ohio and her distinguished Democratic Senator !—*N. Y. World.*

—Cardinal Antonelli, the Pope's Secretary of State, is reported to be on his death-bed. His death will prove a severe blow to the Pope, as they have been long and very intimate friends.

Arrest of a Desperate Murderer.

A RIVAL TO THE BENDER FAMILY—HE KILLS ONE BROTHER AND THREATENS ANOTHER —A SECOND VICTIM DISCOVERED.

Milwaukee, January 17.—Bob Turner, of Potosi, Grant county, Wisconsin, was arrested for the murder of his brother Albert. The inquest, which has just been concluded, reveals a bloodthirsty depravity, rivaling the Bender family. The murdered man was killed with an axe, his head being nearly severed from his body, as he was coming out of a mineral hole in which he was at work. He fell back speechless, and never moved. The murderer then called to another brother, Newton, who was in an adjoining shaft, to come up, and Newton commenced to climb. When he reached the surface he perceived the body of the murdered Albert, and was about to run, when Bob seized him, and showing him the bloody axe, threatened to kill him instantly unless he swore to assist in putting the body away and to preserve silence. To this Newton assented, but on the first opportunity he escaped to Potosi, where he gave the alarm, and the murderer fled to Lancaster, He was pursued, arrested, and lodged in prison, where he soon attempted the life of his keeper.

The second murder which has just come to light, is that of Olney Neeley, a youth of the town of Ellinboro'. Bob Turner was then cutting hoop poles for Mr. Bell. On Tuesday, December 23, the boy Neeley started from Bell's to visit his mother, who resides in New California. His road lay through timber belonging to Bailey, where Turner was at work. That was the last seen of young Neeley until the 9th of January. The people residing in the neighborhood having heard of Turner's murderous propensity, and knowing that young Neeley had to pass near where he was at work, turned out on Friday last to hunt for his remains. Eight men started for Bell's and searched the ground on each side of the road. When they arrived on the premises where Turner had been chopping, they found the body, which lay as it had fallen six weeks before. The boy's head was nearly cut from his body, only hanging by a small piece of skin on the back and front of his neck, the axe having gone clear through his neck. When found, young Neeley had a paper parcel under his arm, just as he was carrying it. The body was taken care of and a jury empanelled to hold an inquest, and the verdict was that Olney Neeley, aged sixteen years, came to his death from a blow with an axe in the hands of Robert Turner.

Several other mysterious murders have taken place in localities in which Turner had been seen. Marshal Bennett visited the prisoner and asked him to confess if he had any hand in them. He finally confessed that he remembered killing two men—a stranger whom he encountered in a deep ravine back of the Poor Farm, and thereupon attacked and murdered him and hid the body. The other man he met on the road to Muscada, where he was going to get work. He said that the latter made threatening gestures, and he feared he was going to take his life, so he closed with him, and with a four pound weight which he carried in his pocket, struck him two blows over the eyes, smashing in his skull, and killing him instantly. He then dragged his body into the bushes, and secreted it there. He has confessed and delights to talk of the many persons he has killed. He gloats over the skill with which he has concealed their bodies, and declares nobody can find them but himself, and that if they were got together, there would be nearly forty of them.

Failure of Another Famous Temperance Law.—An Indianapolis letter furnishes this undeniable information about a prohibitory law which it was hoped would effect great reform : Nearly a year has now passed since the Baxter bill became a law, and so far as this city and county are concerned it is a dead failure. Under its operations saloons have increased, and no effort whatever is made to enforce the provision requiring saloons to close at nine o'clock P. M. The City Marshal made an effort in that direction, but found he was not supported by public opinion, and pays no further attention to the matter. Under the old law applicants were required to pay $100 license, which went to the school fund, but under the present law no license is required, and while the school fund is cheated out of $100,000 a year, many low and bad men who could not raise $100 to pay for a license, under the new law now peddle around their petitions, and when they procure the names of a majority of the voters of the ward, the law compels the commissioners to grant the license. Many country papers claim that the law is proving beneficial in their localities, but no one who has any information on the subject will claim that it works well in this city. Indeed it is arraying the Germans almost solidly in favor of anti-temperance. They have now organized societies in every ward in the city where there are German residents, the purpose of which is to oppose all temperance legislation, and they will shortly start a paper to defend their peculiar views.—They will vote with whichever party comes nearest their views, and it is not difficult to determine which that will be, and when that party once gets into power, there will be no temperance law.

The Longest Swim on Record.—The Norfolk *Chronicle* makes the death of Samuel Brock, a Yarmouth beachman, the occasion of recalling his extraordinary escape in October, 1835. A vessel was observed at sea about one o'clock in the afternoon, with a signal flying for a pilot, bearing east, distant about twelve miles. Brock, who belonged to Layton's company, with nine others, launched the yawl Increase and steered for the object of their enterprise. About four o'clock they came up with the vessel, which proved to be the Spanish brig Parquette de Bilboa. Three of the beachmen went on board, and the remainder of the crew of the yawl were sent away. On their way home a terrific squall took the yawl's sails flat aback, and she capsized. In a few minutes all the crew, with the exception of Brock, were drowned. It was then about 6:30 P. M., and the nearest land was six miles distant—dead low water ; and Brock remembered that the flood tide would be setting off shore, making to the southward, so that should he ever reach the shore he would have to swim and float at least fifteen miles. The swell of the sea drove him over the Crossand ridge, and he then got sight of the buoy of St. Nicholas' Gat, nearly opposite his own door, distant four miles from the land. He had now been five hours in the water. He next caught sight of a vessel at anchor. He got within 200 yards of the vessel, and hailed her ; a boat was at once lowered, and at 1:30 A. M., having swam seven hours and a half in an October night, he was safe on board the brig Betsey, of Sunderland, nearly fifteen miles from the spot where the boat Increase was capsized.

On the death of one of England's most eminent physicians, all his effects were sold by auction, and among other things was a sealed packet, marked "Advice to Physicians," which brought a great price. The purchaser on opening the packet, read as follows : "Keep the head cool, the bowels open and the feet warm." If physic is necessary, use *Parson's Purgative Pills ;* they are the most scientifically prepared pill that has appeared in the last hundred years.

News and Political Items.

—A Nashville editor says the "dip-theory is a Baptist disease."

—It cost the State $4,974.19 to inaugurate Governor Hartranft, and $4,306.41 to bury ex-Governor.

—A despatch from Madrid says : The railway viaduct at Quella fell on Saturday and thirty-five workmen were killed.

—Hamburg, Berks county, was visited by a $15,000 fire on Saturday a grist mill with its contents having been destroyed.

—Several hundred men have been thrown out of employment by the suspension of the Reading rolling mill and steam forge.

—The diamonds and point lace worn by Mrs. Ben. Wood at the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum ball were valued at $140,000.

—The Doblinski (N. Y.) paper mill was burned on Sunday night. Loss $20,000. The proprietor perished in the flames, and several workmen were badly burned.

—Susan B. Anthony proposed the name of Elizabeth Cady Stanton to the President, for the Chief Justiceship. The President agreed to mention the matter to the Cabinet.

—A Dubuque man hired a policeman at three dollars per night to watch his wife, and she was at the same time paying the same man four dollars per night to watch her husband.

—Out on the prairies, near Chicago, is an unfinished monument, cut off at half its height, as was the man it intended to honor—Stephen A. Douglas—in the midst of his greatness.

—A balky horse in a double team may always be started by tying his tail to the whiffletree and starting the other horse. So said George M. Pullman, of palace car notoriety, some twenty years ago.

—If some of Simon Cameron's letters, written in the early days of the Rebellion, should now be published, Caleb Cushing would not be the only man placed under a cloud.—Boston Traveler (Rep.)

—"Get thee to a nunnery ; go!" exclaims the Archbishop of California to Miss Collins, who pretended that the stigmata had appeared on her body, but who is now branded as an unmitigated fraud.

—It has been discovered that Judge Waite, just nominated by Grant for Supreme Judge, voted for General McClellland for President in 1864, and a loyal howl is going up against his confirmation.

—Governor Allen, of Ohio, has been obliged, owing to the palsied condition of his hands, to ask the Legislature to pass a law allowing him to use a stamp instead of writing his signature upon official documents.

—A party of men from Manheim will commence digging for gold this week on a farm near Milway station on the Reading and Lancaster railroad. According to the views of some old California miners the appearances indicate gold.

—George Washington, at last tired of life, committed suicide in Wheeling on Friday last. George was colored, and did the rash act with a razor, because Mrs. G. W. could not live in harmony with him, and in order to mend matters, he sought peace beyond the grave.

—A prominent Congressman gives it as his earnest belief that there are now in the employ of the Government at least twenty-five per cent. more people than there is any need for. And yet the most exhausting work of a Congressman is in trying to provide for his "constituents."

—At Cincinnati, on Saturday evening, a young man went into Duhouet & Co.'s jewelry store and bought a ring. While the proprietor was getting a box to put the ring in, his customer ran off with a tray containing forty-eight diamond rings, valued at $7,000. The robber escaped capture.

—A young Lady of Lyons, Iowa, recently said : "Some men are always talking about patronizing their own town—always harping on that duty—and yet they go abroad to get married, while here we all stand waiting ! I do hope that some of these men who marry Eastern women will get cheated !"

—It is reported that in England lately a public official was accused of dishonesty. So sensitive was he over the charge that he jumped out of a window, resulting in his death. A New York paper says if a similar sensitiveness prevailed in New York it wouldn't be safe for foot passengers around the City Hall.

—Mr. La Pierre, of South Bend, has achieved the distinction of writing the whole of the Sermon on the Mount—containing 1,376 words—on a postal card, in a neat, legible hand ; and if anybody beats this, is ready to go about 700 words better." A subscriber of the *Inter-Ocean*, at Watseka, Ill., has more than doubled the number.

—A dispatch from Grand Rapids, Michigan, says there is a report there that while a party of young people were skating on the river at Burr Oak, on the Michigan Southern Railroad, one of the party broke through ; and the rest of the party, some twenty-seven or twenty-eight, going to the rescue, broke through and were drowned.

—Lawrence Schilp, a German, aged about 55 years, committed suicide in Harrisburg on Saturday evening last. He placed the muzzle of a heavily loaded musket in his mouth, and operated the trigger with a lath. Nearly his whole head was blown off. The deceased was to have been tried next court for theft, and that is the supposed cause for the terrible act.

—A man was in Allentown the other day who told the story that a man living on Sugar creek, Monroe county, killed a duck last week and found in the fowl's crop sixteen grains of gold of about the average size of a buckwheat kernel. A search discovered a quantity of gold on the banks of the creek, and quite an excitement has been created over the matter.

—Captain Packard, of the American bark Mary M. Bird, reports a collision with an unknown ship which occurred on his late voyage from Marseilles to New York, on November 3d, in 36 degrees 24 minutes latitude north, and 3 degrees 18 minutes longitude, at 5 a. m. He hove to, and remained in the vicinity of the collision until day-break, but saw nothing of the ship and supposed she went down with all on board.

—Gov. Kemper, of Virginia, proposes to show a good example to other Governors by abolishing the ornamental office of "Aide to the Governor." The positions of aide to the Governor, aide to the Quarter-master General, &c., are usually filled by harmless popinjays, whose regular business demands of but little of their time. In a few instances persons connected with newspapers have been silly enough to accept the unsubstantial decoration.

—Since the bursting of the bog near Dunmore, Ireland, alluded to recently, it has continued to discharge vast quantities of thin mud and water ; and at the same time a lake six or eight miles distant has been slowly but steadily falling, the water having gone down some four feet in all.—The inference is that the two are connected by an underground passage, the bog being simply an outlet for the lake.

—The scoundrels who were arrested in Ohio the other day for throwing trains off the track during the engineers' strike, ought to be made examples of, and receive the fullest penalty of the law, which is twenty years in the penitentiary. They would willingly have murdered hundreds of innocent passengers to gratify their brutal revenge against the officers of the road. It is a great pity that the law does not provide for hanging them.

—Henry Wilkins disappeared from Pittsburg a month ago, and a few days ago his body was found with his skull crushed and his pockets turned inside out. It is supposed he was murdered for money which had been paid him when he left his home.

—In a Detroit police court recently, when a man was about to be tried for assault and battery, he brought forward his boy, ten years old, as a witness. The Justice asked the lad if he knew the nature of an oath, and the boy said his father had explained it. "What did he say?" asked the Justice. "He said," replied the boy, "that if I didn't swear that the other fellow struck first, he'd tan the whole hide off my back." He wasn't used on the stand.

—There seems to be but little chance for an adjustment between employers and employees in the mining districts east of the mountains. Both sides express a determination to fight it out if it takes all winter. In the mean time suffering increases among the poorer classes. In the Eastern cities the coal speculators have seized upon the suspension to raise the price of fuel, which sadly trenches upon the limited means of those upon the verge of starvation.

—Five negroes were killed in a row near Montrose, Alabama, recently. Two of them got into a dispute, and one shot the other dead. A brother of the slain ran up with an axe and split open the head of the man who had fired the fatal shot. A friend of dead man No. 2 killed murderer No. 2 with an axe, and a fifth negro soon laid the last axe-man low with the same deadly weapon. Before the fourth negro was cold, another axe laid No. 5 dead on the heap. The surviving murderer is abroad.

—Four violent deaths occurred at and near Olean, Pa., on the 7th inst. Nelson E. Church, a brakeman, was fatally injured while coupling cars. Cornelius Pine was run over by a railroad train, the wheels passing across his head, severing the upper portion from the neck. A man named Geisen fell a tree upon himself, breaking both legs and receiving such other injuries as to cause his death. On the same day a boy hung himself at the village of Cuba, because his father whipped him severely.

—The knitting mill of H. E. Bradford at Bennington, Vt., was burned on Tuesday afternoon last, the fire being caused by a leakage of a gasoline pipe. The gas ignited from a boiler fire, and exploding, demolished the adjoining sewing room.—Nine women were at work there. They were instantly killed by the explosion, or were burned to death in the fire which followed, and many others were injured, some shockingly. The card and sorting rooms were saved from destruction. Loss $100,000—partially insured.

—Washington city was alive with conventions last week. Of these decidedly the most interesting was the convention of the veterans of the Mexican war, at which delegates from all sections of the country were present. An address was delivered by Gen. James S. Negley, of Pittsburg, and a poem read by Gen. Albert Pike, of Arkansas. The principal object of the meeting was to petition Congress to grant pensions to the survivors of the Mexican war, but it was no less intended to have a pleasant, social time, and to organize a permanent society.

—Indian scouts who have arrived at Duluth, from Vermillion Lake, ninety miles north of that city, report the Indians at that place in a state of actual starvation. Eighty families, frenzied and dying with hunger, are on their way to Duluth. The scouts state that up to the time of their leaving the starving wretches they had eaten six children and one man. The cause of this terrible distress is the failure of the wild rice crop and the fact that there is no grain, besides which the Indians claim that they have failed to receive their usual annuities and provisions from the Government.

—Victor Emanuel, King of Italy, has at last married Rosina, Countess of Mirafiori, long his mistress. He wanted to do so a year or more ago, but his son and heir, Prince Humbert, protested very strongly against it, threatening to leave the kingdom if the intention was carried out.—The young man did not want the woman to be received at court. She may not prove very troublesome in this respect, as the marriage is a morganatic one, the bride not being raised to royal rank, and the offspring, if there are any, being of no higher station than their mother, though legitimate in point of law.

—On Thursday last a terrific explosion occurred at Dunbar furnace, Fayette county. The tuceyere of the furnace had been in a leaky condition for some days and gave considerable trouble. On the day in question, the metal was run off earlier than usual, in order that repairs might be made, and the manager was examining the leaky parts, when suddenly there was a loud report and the receiver was blown into atoms, portions being carried a distance of nearly a quarter of a mile. The roof of the casting house was torn off.—The frame building where the engine was stored was completely torn away, and two men, James Laughrey and James Long, were killed and terrible mutilated. Long, who resides in Allegheny, had his head completely torn from his body, which was thrown away about twenty feet ; Laughrey had his legs broken and was otherwise mutilated.

—The Pottsville *Standard* relates the following strange coincidence : One of the strangest incidents that we have had occasion to chronicle has come to our notice. The facts of the case as sent to us are as follows : Mr. Patrick Breneman and family took up their abode at a hotel in Mount Pleasant, which was lately occupied by his son Edward. Yesterday afternoon about three o'clock Mr. B., was seized with a fit of sickness and instantly dropped dead.—His wife at the time was at Gilberton, where she and her husband had previously resided, to which place the sons of the deceased hastened to inform her of the sudden end of their father. On arriving at Gilberton, to their great surprise they found her in the same state. On making inquiries, they learned that she died about the same time as her husband. The old couple were well-known throughout the country, and were highly respected.

—A special from Richmond makes the announcement of the sudden death of the celebrated Siamese Twins, on the morning of the 17th, at their residence, Mount Very, Surry Co., N. C. Chang was partially paralyzed last fall, since when he has been fretful, very much debilitated, and strongly addicted to drinking liquor as a means of alleviating his sufferings. He had been quite feeble for several days, so much so as to confine the brothers to bed. On Friday night Chang became worse and expired, suddenly, about 4 o'clock, Saturday morning. Eng became so terribly shocked that he raved wildly for a while. This attack was followed by what seemed to be deadly stupor, and in two hours, it is supposed, from the death of Chang, Eng breathed his last. The wives and families of the twins are in the deepest grief. The children, many of whom are deaf mutes, expressing their sorrow in a most pitiful manner.

We received a very pleasant letter of thanks from our old friend Kendall, since his return home, for a bottle of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* which we gave him, and which he says has entirely cured him of the troublesome and dangerous cough he had when here.

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50 CASH GIFTS,	1,000	each
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150 CASH GIFTS,	300	each
250 CASH GIFTS,	200	each
325 CASH GIFTS,	100	each
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THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - JAN. 23, 1874.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Thursday was child-like and bland; but, in the mud.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* is "sorry [illegible] only three times this week.

—East Conemaugh and Franklin boroughs [illegible] now going through a regular course of measles.

—Some ice was housed the earlier part of the week, but it was neither very thick nor very solid.

—Hon. Wm. A. Wallace will please accept thanks for several packages of the Legislative Record.

—Mud has again turned up trump, and few or none hold full hands, there are abundance of full feet.

—And now it is said that the measles and scarlet fever are prevailing to a great extent in the vicinity of Cresson.

—A railroad employe named Stains, a resident of Altoona, was very severely injured in a freight wreck at Kittaning Point, Tuesday evening last.

—Hon. Samuel Henry is Chairman of the Committee on Banks, and is also a member of the Ways and Means, Education and Military Committees.

—The Clearfield *Republican* seems to have taken on us for good and all, as we have been a copy of that paper for three weeks. Why is this thus?

—Huntingdon is to have two new papers [illegible]—one Democratic and the other Republican—if the projectors thereof are as much in earnest as they seem to be.

—Justices of the Peace and all Commissioned officers must take an oath to support the Constitution. The Recorder is the proper person to qualify the Justices.

—There was a room with eight corners, and in each corner sat a cat; before each cat sat seven cats; and on each cat's tail sat [illegible]. How many cats in all. Eight, say we.

—The Johnstown *Democrat* says that there are fifteen idiots in that place, not including fools on the daily press. Those on the latter [illegible] are of course considered in the

—M. Lloyd, of Hollidaysburg, has been appointed District Deputy Grand Master A. Y. M. for the district composed of Bedford, Cambria and Huntingdon counties.

—The members of the Dauntless Fire Company are requested to attend a meeting at their hall, on Saturday evening next, for the purpose of nominating officers for the current year.

—Sixty thousand acres is the estimated amount of mineral lands owned by the Cambria Company, of Johnstown, in Huntingdon, Cambria, Bedford and Somerset.

—A young lady named Hecker, whose father lives at East Conemaugh, had her back broken on Sunday last, by being thrown from a sleigh. Her recovery is of course extremely doubtful.

—Report, Rumor, or somebody else, seems to delight to tell about the leading to the matrimonial altar of one of Ebensburg's most estimable daughters. Sorry for it, but hope nothing will be done eventually at any time soon.

—A lumber dealer in this place claims to have upwards of 2,000,000 feet of lumber, at various mills in the northern part of the county, which the bad condition of the roads renders it impossible to have brought to this point for shipment.

—A young man who had one of his feet mutilated by a railroad train near Cresson, as noticed in our last issue, and whose name is Abram, not David, McCoy, is now at the poor house, where he is fast recovering from his injuries.

—The name of Uncle Jake Zeigler, editor of the Butler *Herald*, has been mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for Lieutenant Governor, and we sincerely hope that it may go through. No man in the State is better qualified or more deserving.

—A young man of our acquaintance, whose name isn't Simon, sat down on the pavement the other day when he didn't intend to, and just then two passing damsels evidently at his expense, which led him to inquire angrily, "Who's doing on me?"

—John Hill, an old man residing in Johnstown, was badly injured, on the 15th inst., while at work in the C. I. rolling mill, by being struck on the back of the neck and shoulders by a large stone which became detached from its fastening and fell upon him.

—The Huntingdon boys, aged 11 and 12 years respectively of Mr. Frank Garner and Mr. Michael Snyder, broke through the ice on a mill-race at that place, on Saturday last, and were swept by the current and drowned before a hand could reach them.

—Our friend Mr. Peter McGraw, freight agent at Cresson, trapped a huge mink, a large cat, and a number of rats, near the freight depot at that place, by baiting the sixteenth that he has done for within a short time. The mink is worth from $3 to $5, Mr. McGraw is said to be doing rather a lucrative business in the trapping line.

—The trial of Wm. Ivory, in the Elisha Dixon rape case at Hollidaysburg, the prisoner was on Tuesday last admitted to bail in the sum of $1,000 for his appearance at the April term of the District Court to stand another trial. The jury is said to have stood ten for acquittal and two for conviction.

—The citizens of Altoona were terrified by a band of "turnpike sailors," *i. e.* tramps, on Saturday evening last, and in a subsequent attempt to arrest the belligerents, policeman Reed and a young man named Hoffman had a fight, which ended badly cut with a razor. The latter was locked up in jail at Hollidaysburg.

—The Altoona *Tribune* says that a funny paper exclaims: "Lives there a man with soul so dead, who never to himself has said, I'll pay before I go to bed, I owe the printer? Yes, there are many who will never such a fellow feel well who never such a fellow feel well, but they, I fear, will go to the place where there's no winter.

—Some unknown brutes entered a Bedford county house, some days ago, while the family was in session. The mistress and children were grossly insulted, and finally driven from the building. Some gentlemen neighbors came to the rescue, when a fight ensued, in the course of which the furniture of the ruffians was broken and now lodged in the Bedford county jail.

—The school boys of Altoona had a jolly time on the anniversary of Franklin's birthday, and we are only sorry that it was not in our power to be present to take part in the sports. It was a "fat take," as we understand, and as a "feast of reason and flow of soul" it was a complete success. We would be there to see all about it.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* says that if Mr. McCarthy succeeds in beating Mr. McCarthy elsewhere, he will have to get up early in the morning, for Col. John Fitzharris inclines to believe that if McCarthy makes a better run than he (McCarthy) will have to run night and a greater part of the following day.

—Mr. Jacob Litzinger, whose death is noticed elsewhere, was a soldier in the late war, having served about three years, principally in Capt. Richard White's company, and was severely wounded during the battles in which he participated. His mortal remains now rest side by side with two patriot brothers in the cemetery at this place, but his immortal part, we trust, has gone to meet a reward beyond the tomb.

—The January number of the FREEMAN is the eighth year of its existence, and in connection therewith we call attention to a programme which we have drawn up in regard to the payment of subscriptions, etc., but we inadvertently omitted the matter until too late, and are compelled to give it the go by for the present week, when we shall publish the names of persons who have paid in part for the volume upon which we base our claim.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* inclines to the opinion that that place has the worst school system in the State, and as the writer is "behind the scenes" on the school question, it may be that he knows what he is talking about, although editors in other localities with like facilities might be able to see him and go one better, if they saw fit to take up the gauntlet.

—A man named Samuel Telford, who stands charged with the highway robbery of eleven dollars from a resident of East Conemaugh, named Lamon, which crime was committed early last fall, was arrested at Saxton, Huntingdon county, on Friday last, and taken to Johnstown, from whence, after waiving a hearing, he was brought to jail in this place on Monday night of this week.

—No where beneath the sun, no matter where a man may run, can there be found in choice array so huge a stock, we're free to say, as men and boys can always find, in clothing cheap of every kind, at Star Clothing Hall, so large and neat, in Johnstown, on famed Clinton street, where treatment fair you'll always meet from Jas. J. Murphy, kind, discreet, whose goods and prices none can beat.

—If we had the naming of the Democratic candidate for Mayor of Altoona, and the gentleman we have in our mind's eye did not say nay, we would trot out Wm. Murray, Esq., one of the most enterprising, liberal minded and deserving citizens of which the mountain city can boast. No better man could be named, though several fully as competent have been mentioned in that connection.

—The Altoona *Tribune* says that Marion McCartney, the champion "shootist" of that county, made two consecutive strings of twenty shots each, on Saturday last, which measured thirty and thirty-six inches respectively, and that he perforated the paper twenty-four times out of the forty shots. Distance one hundred yards. That paper thinks no man can excel such shooting. *Behe* who he may. We'll see.

—Engine No. 74, on the Clearfield and Tyrone R. R., exploded its boiler on the 15th inst., severely injuring Duke Cox, engineer, and Peter Bradin, fireman, both of whom, however, will recover, a Mrs. Gort was also injured by being struck by a piece of the smoke-pipe, which entered one of the windows of her house, fully two hundred yards from the scene of the disaster. All the windows in the store-room of the Morrisdale Coal Company, distant some fifty feet, were broken, both the glass and sash being destroyed.

—The sleighing party from this place to the Summit, on Friday night last, and the ball at the Summit House which followed, are said to have been all that the most enthusiastic lovers of such amusements could have desired. Some thirty couples from this place participated in the sleigh ride, but a few of them took the back track when they found that dancing was to be part of the programme. Wilmore was also represented by a few of its fair lasses and one or two of its brave laddies.

—Mr. James D. Plummer offers for sale in our advertising columns to-day a very desirable hotel and store property at Summerhill station, besides two dwelling houses, stable, ware-room and one-half acre of ground attached to the same; and the McCormick brothers, of Summerhill township, are desirous of finding a purchaser for one of the most valuable and best improved farms in Cambria county. Here are two excellent chances for making good investments, and those who wish to put money into real estate will do well to see how it is themselves.

—A shooting match for a purse of $200 and the championship of Cambria and Blair counties has been arranged between Mr. Henry Behe of this former and Mr. D. M. McCarthy of the latter county, the distance to be one hundred yards, the shooting off-hand, and the man who makes the shortest string in fifteen shots to receive the money and the belt. The "Fountain Inn," three miles east of the Summit, is the place, and to-morrow (Saturday) the time selected for the contest, provided the weather does not nip it in the bud. May the best man win.

—The Johnstown *Voice* says that a freight brakeman on the middle division, Pa. R. R., named Ward, was seriously scalded at Sonman station, on Saturday evening last, in consequence of the blowing out of a plug in the furnace of an engine upon which he was at the moment warming himself, thereby causing his person to be deluged with scalding water thrown from the boiler. The same paper also informs us that his own train was lying over on a siding, but how a train could be on the middle division and at Sonman station at one and the same time it fails to explain.

—A laboring man named Patrick O'Connor, formerly a resident of Washington township, near Summitville, and a subscriber to the FREEMAN, was knocked from a cinder dump at Altoona, on Tuesday afternoon last, and falling on the track, one of the driving wheels of an engine passed over his right hand, mashing the bones and flesh into a shapeless mass. Several of his ribs were also broken and his head and legs somewhat bruised. Had not the engine been promptly stopped he would doubtless have been torn to pieces. The unfortunate man has our sincere sympathies in his sad misfortune.

—Aside from those better feelings which prompt the human heart on such occasions, there were many reasons why our people should, as they did, pay marked respect to the mortal remains of Mrs. Tello, whose death in our midst is noticed at some length in another column. Her stay amongst us was brief, it is true, but even in that short space of time she impressed all with her lady-like deportment and her unassuming piety, as well as with the kindness and benevolence of her true womanly heart. Add to this the love and respect which all bear for her only daughter, the accomplished and devout Mother Hortense, and it will be readily imagined that our people, though strangers to the deceased lady, would not have been true to themselves if they had been less expressive in their respect for one who lived a truly Christian life and died a truly Christian death. The prayer of all who believe as she believed is that she has found eternal rest.

—The lifeless remains of an old man named Thomas Riley, who was employed as a laborer on the Ebensburg and Cresson Branch railroad at the time of its construction, were found on Tuesday morning last in a closet in an old tenantless house located on the plank road, near the line of the railroad named above, and about one mile and a half this side of Cresson. The discovery was made by a man named Wm. Connor, who had occasion to visit the old house in quest of a piece of stove-pipe which he knew to be there, and when found there was an overcoat and a carpet-sack under the head of the deceased, and an empty bottle, presumed to have contained liquor, was picked up near the body. It is supposed the unfortunate victim of intemperance and exposure had taken refuge in the house some three or four days before his lifeless remains were discovered. An inquest was held by John Sharbaugh, Esq., of the Summit, when the above facts were elicited, after which the remains were turned over to the poor authorities for interment.

A MAN FOUND DEAD—*A Mystery.*—On Saturday evening last, a man was found lying upon the large heap of burning coal waste, at Powelton station, along the Tyrone and Clearfield Railroad, dead, with both of his legs burned off almost to the knees. There was not the least thing to indicate who he was or where he came from. He was well dressed, and had the appearance of being a working man; was a fine looking man, about five feet eight or nine inches in height; had black hair and black chin whiskers and moustache. An inquest was held upon the body, but we have learned nothing of the verdict of the jury. It is probable that the man was murdered and thrown upon this pile of waste from the mines, in the hope that the body would burn up before being discovered. In support of this view of the question there was a deep scar on the right temple as though made by a "billy," and the pockets in his clothes were devoid of a penny. A photograph was taken off the body and the suit of clothes in which he was found preserved, for identification. A new suit of clothes was purchased and the body interred at Osceola, on Monday.

Communications.

LORETTO, Jan. 19, 1874.

MR. EDITOR—As a devoted friend of our free schools, I have been at some pains to investigate the foul charge of godlessness that has been so unjustly urged against them by the enemies of the system. This investigation has put me in possession of an array of facts which should effectually put a stop to their clamor.

Since the advent of the public school system, murders, robberies, suicides, forgeries, defalcations, and other crimes mentionable and unmentionable, have become quite rare. The honesty and purity of our public men are beyond reproach, and are the admiration of the world. Vice-President Wilson, Ex-Vice-President Colfax, Oakes Ames, "Boss" Tweed, the immaculate Murphy, and New York's incorruptible Judges, are only a few of the "bright particular stars" in our political firmament that could be mentioned. The honor and honesty of our business men are proverbial. No shoddy cloth is manufactured, and the adulteration of liquors, spices, drugs, dye-stuffs, artificial fertilizers, etc., etc., is no longer practised. No more is deception in vogue among that very useful class, the patent medicine men, while vending their delectable compounds. In no country is dishonest speculation or illegal means so little used for the obtaining of wealth as among our people. Jim Fisk, Jay Gould, the Credit Mobilier, and other examples, might be cited in proof of this, if it were necessary. Bribery and other improper influences are no longer at work at our elections or in our nominating conventions. Voters now-a-days only look to the good of the country, regardless of all other considerations. The morality of our people is illustrated by the sanctity with which the marriage vow is environed, thus rendering divorces exceedingly rare and making us a model for other lands to copy after. The modest demeanor and chaste language of our young men are admirable beyond description. No blasphemous oaths or unbecoming expressions ever pollute their tongues; no vile whisky or other inebriating compounds are poured down their immaculate throats; gambling hells are closed for want of customers, and rowdyism and similar offences may be classed among the things of the past. But the crowning glory of our young men is the respect and reverence which they show for their parents and other aged people. Great improvement in this particular is also noticeable among persons of larger growth. In these latter days the stage has become quite pure, as for instance note the innumerable times that great moral drama, "The Black Crook," has been presented in our cities and large towns, to the infinite delight and edification of so many thousands of their intelligent and moral citizens, while still more recently Wilkie Collins' play, "The New Magdalen," so remarkable for its exquisite purity, has been received with unbounded applause by large and appreciative audiences. Formerly such plays as Hamlet, King Henry VIII, and other vile trash, of which Shakspeare and other dramatists of the same kidney were the authors, were too common—in fact were all the rage. The literary productions in greatest demand among thinkers now-a-days are the works of such Christian writers as Renan, Strauss, Darwin, (author of the sublime and noble theory of man's descent from the ape,) Tydall, (famous for his prayer guage,) the much lamented John Stuart Mill, lately deceased, T. H. Huxley, Herbert Spenser, and other sound philosophers. For young persons, as well as for those of more mature years whose cast of mind is not so intellectual, mental pabulum of a wholesome character is not lacking—in proof of which I need only mention the numerous translations of such pure productions as those of George Sand, Dumas, and Sue, from the French, and the works of such eminent English and American authors as Miss Braddon, Mrs. Wood, Reynolds, Ned Buntline and Sylvanus Cobb, not forgetting that edifying and instructive series of thrilling romances known as "Dime Novels," and many other works fully as good but too tedious to enumerate. Our glorious weekly periodical literature is well represented by The National Police Gazette, The Muck Rake, The Weekly Scavenger, the Never-Ending Story-Teller, Harper's Weekly, and Pomeroy's Democrat. (The names of these papers may not be exactly correct, as I regret to say I have none of them by me to refer to.) These and others of like ilk, with their great moral and instructive essays and their most edifying and strictly pure tales and romances for the instruction and entertainment of young and old, are thick as leaves in Valambrosa; and that the efforts of their publishers to provide wholesome reading matter for the people are not without their reward, is amply proven by the wide diffusion of this class of literature throughout the country. No longer do our great dailies defile their pure columns with long reports of disgusting trials and heinous crimes; no longer are their advertising departments made a source of contamination to the young and pure of mind.

No sectarian schools, be they ever so ably conducted, could have advanced the cause of morality and religion to the same extent our godly (I use the word defiantly) schools have done.

Our beloved State Superintendent, ever mindful of the duty he owes to the young, calls attention in his last report to a class of our citizens who, unmindful of their awful responsibilities as parents and neglectful of their obligations to the State, fail to send their children to school, because, forsooth, it is necessary for them to work in order to earn their daily bread; and that the blessings of the school system may not be lost on these unfortunates, he proposes a scheme as just as it is practicable—that is to erect prisons or workhouses for the incarceration of such diabolical children, where the great boon of knowledge can be hammered into their skulls *nolens volens*, the cost of their maintenance meanwhile to be squeezed out of their most criminal parents, if possible. For further particulars see the report itself.

Oh, Liberty! Oh, Progress! how beautiful thou art! Thou hast only to be known as Wickersham knows thee, to be loved and revered throughout the land. IVAS.

MORALITY OF OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

SIR—Since the publication of my brief article in your valuable paper, your correspondent D. E. H. has pursued the subject of the morality of our public schools at length, and, as he seems to have completed his argument, I would like the liberty of a few remarks on this important topic.

Your correspondent D. E. H. takes the position that, because our public schools give no positive instructions in "religion," they are consequently "godless," "immoral" and "pagan." In proof of this position he brings to bear a great deal of rhetoric and declamation, but very little in the way of facts or sound reasoning. A proper way to go about this discussion would have been for D. E. H. to have informed us what he means by "religion" and "religious instruction." It is quite impossible to guess from his incubrations just what his ideas of these things are. For example, he says "Learning and reciting a formula of belief is not religion." Again, he is opposed to "Bible reading and prayer" in the schools. He says of this practice that "It is a violence offered to very many consciences, as well as an inconsistency." Now, if we are not to teach a creed or "formula of belief," nor read the Bible, nor pray, in the public schools, I know of some people who are a little curious to learn how we are to teach this great disideratum "religion." He scarcely throws any light on the subject by informing us that he does "not want school teachers to take the place of other religious instructors." To my mind, religion divested of the peculiarities of "a formula of belief," "Bible reading" and "prayer," is something that approaches so nearly to simple morality, that I can perceive no difference.

But the main charge of your correspondent D. E. H. is not that they are not religious, but that they are "immoral" schools. We have admitted all along that they are not religious institutions. More than that, we have not hesitated to say that in our judgment they ought not to be religious schools. We might be willing to revise that opinion if we knew just what D. E. H. means by the term "religious." But to the main question, are they "immoral"? We think not. In a former communication we referred to the fact of the teacher's example, the positive every day given of the wrongfulness of lying, cheating, quarreling, etc., and the lessons in our reading books inculcating virtue and morality, as evidence of the moral tone and tendency of our common schools. I might amplify these points, but I desire to make this communication as brief as possible. To those we might add the absence of all immoral instruction. This it is true is a negative quality, but it is an important one. Again, in many of our school rooms are to be seen cards hanging conspicuously against the walls containing sentences inculcating lessons in morals. I have copied some of these mottoes. They read: "Speak the Truth," "Have Faith in God," "Be kind to one another," "Never forget that God is ruling." Another card bore the Golden Rule, and another the Lord's Prayer. In view of all these facts, I am astonished that any one will charge our public schools with being "immoral" and "pagan"! I do not see how we could go farther in this direction, unless we teach "a formula of belief," and "read the Bible" and "pray" in our schools, which things D. E. H. especially denounces.

I conclude then that our public schools are decidedly moral in their tendencies. I do not know of a solitary thing connected with them to make them anything else. It is not logical to charge them with being immoral because some of the teachers are wanting in morality. That is no fault of the system, but of its administration. The law does not contemplate that state of things, but the opposite. Neither will it do to refer to the profanity and vulgarity sometimes so conspicuous among the pupils of our public schools. That is no fault of the system; it is the fault of our poor human nature—it is the outcropping of the natural depravity of the human heart, which finds expression in some form or other wherever children are brought in large numbers together.

Now, one more remark. I have said that I do not wish to see our public schools turned into "religious" schools. I wish to explain. I do not see how they could be made such, unless we should teach "a formula of belief," to which I would make the same objection which D. E. H. applies to Bible reading and prayer in the schools, "It is a violence offered to very many consciences"; or we must read the Bible in the schools, to which I make the objection that it can accomplish no good, while the child soon loses all reverence for the Word of God, and merely associates it in his mind with the other books used in the public schools; or, finally, we must pray in the schools, to which I would make a similar objection, that this, one of the most sacred offices of religion, is degraded to be a matter of mere school-room routine, and fails to make any impression on the youthful mind. Very truly,

EBENSBURG.

LIST OF JURORS.—The following named persons have been drawn to serve as Grand and Traverse Jurors at the March Term of Court, commencing on the first Monday of said month:

GRAND JURORS.

I. N. Roberts, Foreman, carpenter, Johnstown.
Bending, John, saloon-keeper, Johnstown.
Benshoff, John Q. A., merchant, Johnstown.
Boyle, Robert, laborer, Millville Borough.
Campbell, Peter, farmer, Carroll Township.
Campbell, Martin, blacksmith, Munster Twp.
Chandler, Isaac, clerk, Yoder Township.
Cushman, Egbert, gentleman, Franklin Boro'.
Flick, John, farmer, Carroll Township.
Fisher, John, butcher, Conemaugh Borough.
Fronheiser, Jacob, gentleman, Johnstown.
Horner, Isaac B., farmer, Richland Township.
Hise, Wm. F., farmer, Cresson Township.
Jacoby, Jacob, carpenter, Johnstown.
Lewis, John W., boss, Prospect Borough.
Martz, Henry, inn keeper, Washington Twp.
Paul, S. S., merchant, Croyle Township.
Parrish, Edward, farmer, Cambria Township.
Stoltz, Henry, clerk, Carrolltown Borough.
Shryock, John K., plasterer, Wilmore Boro'.
Tibbott, John F., clerk, Cambria Township.
Ream, Jonathan, farmer, Taylor Township.
Trefts, Jacob, butcher, Johnstown.
Will, Anthony, laborer, Chest Springs Boro'.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Adams Twp.—Lewis B. Dunmire, Edw. Lape.
Allegheny Twp.—Peter Moran, Joseph Watt.
Clearfield Twp.—Edward Burk, Chas. Dillon, Henry Sheppard.
Conemaugh Twp.—Eli Griffith, Sam'l Varner.
Conemaugh Bor.—Geo. W. Easly, Peter Fulmer, George Stormer.
Chest—Archibald Kirkpatrick, Anselm Weakland, Francis Yeager.
Carroll Twp.—Thomas Weakland, Jas. Yost.
Carrolltown Borough—Benjamin Wertner.
Ebensburg—Wm. Fagan, Jas. Myers, Lewis Rodgers.
East Conemaugh—John Confer.
Gallitzin—Thomas Hogue, F. J. Parrish.
Johnstown—John R. Betts, A. Blough, James Brown, Jacob Hamilton, J. D. Hamilton, Irvin Rutledge, George Shaffer.
Jackson Twp.—David Korabaugh.
Loretto Bor.—Felix Rose, Edward Little.
Munster Twp.—Dennis Farren.
Millville Bor.—Dan'l Miller, David H. Thomas.
Prospect Bor.—Patrick Boyle.
Richland Twp.—John Porter.
Susquehanna Twp.—David Baum, Jos. Craver, Joseph Weaver.
Summerhill Twp.—Edwd Lynch, David Smay.
Taylor Twp.—Samuel Varner.
Washington Twp.—Peter McGraw, George J. Schwarderer.
Yoder Twp.—John P. Strayer.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Adams Twp.—Wm. R. Fye, Frederick Young.
Allegheny Twp.—George Flick.
Blacklick Twp.—Jas. Gallagher.
Clearfield Twp.—Jas. Adams, Mathew Ivory.
Cambria Bor.—Henry Gore, John Kintz, Jas. Maloy.
Cambria Twp.—Festus Lloyd, Thos. D. Reese.
Chest Twp.—Joseph Hipps, Adolphus Libby.
Carroll Twp.—Jas. Kane, jr., Andrew Strittmatter.
Conemaugh Bor.—R. H. Singer.
Ebensburg—John Gittings.
Gallitzin—Francis Burk, Joseph Criste, Cornelius Hanlon.
Johnstown—John Benton, John S. Buchanan, John W. Carter, Thos. S. Davis, August Fearing, John Frank, Robert Litzinger, Jas. P. McConaughy, John S. Ogden, Edw'd Peden, John A. Stemmler, George J. Thomas.
Loretto—Richard Kinkly.
Munster Twp.—Daniel O'Hara.
Susquehanna Twp.—John McAnulty, Jacob Stalb.
Summitville Bor.—John Riffel.
White Twp.—Samuel Bean, Phillip H. Edmiston, Samuel Turner, Perry Troxell.
Washington Twp.—F. M. George, Sylvester McKenzie, Jesse McGough.
Yoder Twp—George W. Osborne.

THE "N. Y. INDEPENDENT" ON T. DEWITT TALMAGE.—The N. Y. *Independent* says: "Mr. Talmage is a pulpit phenomenon. He is in dead earnest, and every blow tells."

Mr. Talmage has become editor of *The Christian at Work*. Spurgeon, of London, is special contributor. This is one of the greatest newspaper combinations of the day.—The office is at 102 Chambers street, N. Y. Specimen copies mailed free.

—As I. T. Coppock designs removing to other quarters in the Spring, he is anxious to dispose as far as possible of his really excellent and very extensive stock of millinery and dress goods, and will therefore, notwithstanding he has never yet permitted himself to be undersold, do even better in the way of prices than has ever yet been dreamed of in the philosophy of bargain seekers. Don't forget I. T. Coppock, under the Opera House, Johnstown.

—To Messrs. Pittock & Nevin, of the Pittsburgh *Leader*, we are under obligations for a copy of the "Leader Almanac for 1874," a work which is replete with all the useful information pertaining to such publications, besides a great deal of matter of local and general interest. If we could only do something now to merit a daily exchange from that interesting and ably conducted journal, the *Leader* aforesaid, we would rest content.

—It is currently reported and very generally believed in this community, that Myers & Lloyd not only keep the largest and best stocked dry goods and grocery store in Ebensburg, but that they sell every article it is possible to reduce the price on a little cheaper than they can be bought elsewhere. They don't make much noise about their ability to do this or that, but when it comes to selling cheap goods they are always in.

MONEY WANTED.—*Better than a Bank.*—Any person or persons having money lying around loose can learn where $3,000 or $4,000 can be loaned on seven per cent. interest per annum, secured by real estate worth much more than that amount now, and which is every day becoming more valuable, by making application by letter or otherwise to the editor of this paper.

[ORIGINAL.]

THE LAST GOOD-BYE.

IN MEMORY OF MRS. JOHN PARRISH.

They folded tenderly her hands
Across her lifeless breast;
Upon her cold and voiceless lips
Their last long kisses press'd;
And mournfully beneath the sod
They laid her down to sleep,
Where but the trees that mark the spot
Their silent vigils keep.

Her home deserted, desolate,
Her husband left alone,
Her parents of a child bereft,
A dear and cherished one!
No tie of brother's, sister's love,
No friendship strong and high,
But has been sever'd—all have said
Their mournful last good-bye.

Two little children safe in Heaven
Their mother have regained,
But, helpless in their father's arms,
Two motherless remain.
To all who weep above her grave
May Heav'n its comfort send—
In every one her orphan babes
Shall have a faithful friend. J.

[Communicated.]

DEATH OF BROTHER LEWIS.—On Wednesday night, 14th inst., at the Franciscan Monastery, Brother Lewis, a professed religeuse for twenty years, departed this life, aged about 60 years. On Friday morning High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Daniel Devlin, of the College, and after Mass a procession, formed of the students, Brothers and clergy, singing that plaintive chant, the *Miserere*, followed the remains to the cemetery, where Rev. Father Bush, pastor of Loretto, performed the obsequies, in which Revs. Dan'l Devlin and H.S. Bowen assisted. To a contemplative mind the grave—final resting-place of all mortality—is a subject for profound meditation, and in connection with it a thought will arise, and that is that Brothers and Sisters of religious communities have chosen "the better part."

I conclude by quoting one verse from "Gray's Elegy—the last line modified:

"Beneath those rugged elms, that yew-tree's shade,
Where heaves the turf in many a mould'ring heap,
Each in his narrow cell forever laid,
The sainted Brothers of Loretto sleep."

VERITAS.

CARD OF THANKS.—*Editor Cambria Freeman*—Dear Sir: I would kindly ask the use of your columns to hereby offer my heartfelt thanks to the kind friends who, though strangers to my dear departed mother, Mrs. Jane Manly Tello, showed such Christian attention in the arrangement and carrying out of her obsequies. The writer can never forget the kindness of these worthy gentlemen and ladies, and would especially, in the name of his sister, Mother Hortense, as well as his own, proffer their heartfelt gratitude to Mr. Feulon and to the eight gentlemen who officiated as pall-bearers at the funeral of Mrs. Tello. To yourself also, Mr. Editor, we stand indebted for many courtesies.

That Ebensburg and its kindly population will ever remain green in my heart you may rest assured.

Respectfully, MANLY TELLO.

HYMENEAL.

PRINGLE—WOLESLAGLE.—Married, at the residence of the bride in Wilmore, on Sunday evening last, by Rev. Benjamin Noon, Mr. DANIEL J. PRINGLE, of Summerhill township, and Miss SARAH, daughter of Mr. P. M. Woleslagle, of the former place.

OBITUARY.

TELLO.—Died, of paralysis, about 1 o'clock on Sunday morning last, Jan'y 18th, Mrs. JANE H. MANLY TELLO, aged 58 years, 7 months and 19 days.

Mrs. Tello died at the Seminary of Mt. Gallitzin, in this place, where she had recently arrived on a visit to her only daughter, Mother Hortense, (in the world, Maria Gertrude Manly Tello.) The deceased passed away in the arms of her only son, Pedro Manly Tello, formerly of the Louisville Bar, and at the time editor of the "North Western Chronicle," St. Paul, Minn., but now a resident of Toronto, Canada. His mother received the last Sacraments of the Holy Roman Catholic Church, and gently as a child falling asleep, perfectly conscious to the end, she breathed her last, surrounded by the pious Sisters of St. Joseph, who were at the time fervently praying at her bedside. Although rendered speechless by the stroke, she moved her lips in harmony with the responses of the Sisters when, in her final agony, they recited the Litany for the departed. A lady of culture, refinement, and great intellectual vigor, Mrs. Tello was still more remarkable for her maternal devotion, and to all who knew her presented the model of a truly Christian woman. She was born at Fermoy, Ireland, and spent her earlier days in the city of New York, of which place her father, Denis Manly, was a well known resident some fifty years ago. We beg her friends and all Christian people to say a prayer for her soul, that God in His infinite mercy may receive it into Paradise. R. I. P.

CALLAGHAN.—Died, in Altoona, on the 14th instant, Mr. ANDREW CALLAGHAN, of Clearfield township, this county, aged 65 years.

LUTZINGER.—Died, in this place, on Saturday morning last, of consumption, Mr. JAMES LITZINGER, aged about 29 years.

McMULLEN.—Died, in Clearfield township, on Thursday morning, 15th inst., Miss BRIDGET McCULLEN, aged 80 years.

WANTED—THIRTY to FIFTY STAVE MEN to go to the State of Mississippi. None need apply but sober and experienced workmen in the business.
JAS. J. McELHENY.
Loretto, Jan. 22, 1874.-3t.

ESTATE OF DR. W. W. JAMISON, DECEASED.—Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Loretto borough, Cambria county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment either to the undersigned or to Francis O'Frell, Esq., Loretto, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
EMMA JAMISON, Administratrix.
Jan. 23, 1874.-6t.

Summerhill Property FOR SALE!

ONE LOT OF GROUND, containing one-half acre, in the village of Summerhill, Croyle tp., best known as the George Murray property, fronting on the Pa. R. R., and having thereon erected a substantial TAVERN STAND, 61 feet front, with an L 54x18 feet, and a good STORE ROOM and Warehouse attached, and a large Stable on the premises; together with two dwelling houses situated on the same lot. The Tavern Stand contains 11 large rooms and good cellars. Any person desiring a property should apply to or address the owner at once. JAS. D. PLUMMER.
Summerhill, Jan. 2, 1874.-4t.

RULE on the Heirs and Legal Representatives of EDWARD DONALDSON, late of Washington township, deceased, to accept or refuse.
CAMBRIA COUNTY, ss:
L. S. } THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA to ROBERT DONALDSON and HENRY DONALDSON, Heirs and Legal Representatives of EDWARD DONALDSON, late of Washington township, said county, deceased—*greeting*:
You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday of March next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said Edward Donaldson, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an Inquest duly awarded by the said Court, and returned by the Sheriff of said county on the 14th day of November, A. D. 1873, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit: A certain messuage or tract of land situate in Washington township, bounded by lands of George M. Reade, Michael Donohoe, Patrick Cassidy, and William Bradley, containing one hundred and sixty acres, more or less, with the appurtenances—valued and appraised at the sum of two thousand four hundred and ninety-two dollars and eighty cents—$2,492.80. And herein fail not.
Witness the Hon. JOHN DEAN, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, the 1st day of December, A. D. 1873. JAMES M. SINGER,
A true copy. Clerk O. C.
HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff. [L.S.] [1-23-4t.]

STRAY HOG.—Came to the premises of the subscriber in Clearfield township, some time during October last, a medium-sized black and white Hog. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away; otherwise he will be disposed of according to law. E. R. DUNEGAN.
St. Augustine, Jan. 12, 1874.-3t.

NOTICE.—I hereby give notice that I have this day bought from David Crook all his Grain, including what is now sown on the Adams farm in Clearfield township, as per agreement of this date. E. R. DUNEGAN.
St. Augustine, Jan. 12, 1874.-3t.

JAMES NULL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Ebensburg. Office in Colonnade Row. Collections promptly attended to. [12-12, 73.-1.]

NEW STORE Building, JOHNSTOWN. 113 and 115 Clinton St.,

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.

Having purchased largely for cash, and many of our goods having been bought since the Panic, we are able to offer

EXTRA BARGAINS!

AND OUR CUSTOMERS SHALL HAVE THE BENEFIT.

We will sell at prices to make the money of our patrons go as far as possible.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

ALPACAS AND Waterproofs.

COME AND SEE THE GOODS AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES!

Goods bought before the Panic are

MARKED Down TO SUIT THE TIMES.

VELVETEENS AT HALF THE USUAL PRICE.

Wholesale Department ON SECOND FLOOR.

GOODS AT NEW YORK AND PHIL'A PRICES —AT—

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Fend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, the 31ST DAY OF JANUARY, inst., at one o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Wm. Tiley, Administrator of Wm. Tiley, sr., dec'd, of, in and to one-third interest in what is known as the "Rose Property," situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Penn'a, adjoining lands of Ocho Styner, dec'd, D. J. Morrell, and others, containing 96 acres, more or less, about 4 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, in the occupancy of George Wilt, and a one-and-a-half story house and blacksmith shop, not now occupied, and a board stable, now in the occupancy of Wm. Tiley, jr. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Wm. Tiley, Administrator of Wm. Tiley, sr., dec'd, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Penn'a, adjoining lands of Jas. Conrad, Ocho Styner, dec'd, and others, containing 35 acres, more or less, about 4 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of Barney Davy, a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of Thos. Mullaney, and a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of John McQuearry, and a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Topper and Stephen Lance. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Wm. Tiley, Administrator of Wm. Tiley, sr., dec'd, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Penn'a, adjoining lands of Peter Moyers and R. H. Wellbrock, containing 52 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a coal bank siding, hoppers, and blacksmith shop, now under lease to James M. Cooper & Co. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Wm. Tiley, Administrator of Wm. Tiley, sr., dec'd, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the north by lot of Wm. M'Closkey, on the south by lot of Thos. Hewit, on the west by "Old Portage Railroad," containing one-f

THE FORTUNATE KISS.

In the great university of Upsula, in Sweden, lived a young student, a noble youth, with a great love for studies, but without means of pursuing them. Still he studied, living in great poverty, but keeping a cheerful heart, and trying to look at the future, which seemed so grim to him. His good humor and excellent qualities made him beloved by his comrades. One day he was standing in the square with some of them, prattling away an hour of leisure, when the attention of the young men became arrested by a young elegant lady, who, by the side of an older one, was slowly walking over the place. It was the daughter of the governor of Upsula, living in the city, and the lady was her governess. She was generally known for her goodness and gentleness of character, and looked on with admiration by all the students. As the young men stood gazing at her as she passed, like a graceful vision, one of them suddenly exclaimed:

"Well, it would be worth something to have a kiss from such lips."

The poor student, the hero of our story, who looked on that pure, angelic face, exclaimed, as if by inspiration:

"Well, I think I could have it."

"Why," cried his friends in chorus, are you crazy? Do you know her?"

"Not at all," he answered, "but I think she would kiss me if I asked her."

"What! in this place before all our eyes?"

"Yes."

"Freely."

"Yes, freely."

"Well, if she would give you a kiss in that manner, I will promise to give you a thousand dollars!" exclaimed one of the party.

"And I! and I!" exclaimed three or four others, for it happened that several rich young men were in the group and the bets ran high on so improbable an event. The challenge was given and received in less time than we take to tell it.

Our hero (my authority tells not whether he was plain or handsome; I have my peculiar reasons for believing that he was rather plain, but singularly good-looking at the same time) immediately walked up to the young lady and said:

"Mein freulein, my fortune is in your hands."

She looked at him with astonishment, but arrested her steps. He proceeded to state his name and condition, his aspirations, and related what had passed between him and his companions.

The young lady listened attentively, and at his ceasing to speak, she said blushingly, but with great sweetness:

"If by so little a thing so much good be effected, it would be wicked in me to refuse your request," and publicly, in the open square, she kissed him.

Next day the young student was sent for by the Governor. He wanted to see the man who dared to seek a kiss from his daughter in that way, and whom she consented to kiss.

He received him with a scrutinizing look, but after an hour's conversation was so well pleased with him that he asked him to dine at his table during his studies at the university.

Our young friend pursued his studies in such a manner that he was soon regarded as the most promising student at the university.

Three years are passed since the first kiss, when the young man was allowed to give a second kiss to the daughter of the governor as his wife.

He became later one of the most noted scholars in Sweden, and was much respected for his character. His works will endure while time lasts among the works of science; and from this happy union sprang a family well known in Sweden at the present time, whose wealth and position in society are regarded as trifles in comparison with their goodness and love.

AN APOLOGY.—The editor of a Western paper once gave notice of a ball, and happened incidentally to mention that the dancing of Major Heeler's better half was like "the cavorting of a fly-bitten cow in a field of cucumbers." The fact that the editor had not been invited to the ball may somewhat detract from the value of the simile, while at the same time it accounts for his establishing the figure.—The major, accompanied by his better half and a six-shooter, called on the editor to complain of the poetical nature of the image. On learning that the lady was the one he had described, the editor besought her to raise her veil. She did so, saying:

"Now, sir, I expect you to apologize."

"Apologize! I should rather think I would," was the answer, as he seized his hat and left the room.

The astounded major rushed to the window: "Stop, you, sir! you have not apologized!"

"All right! I'm going to do it in a minute!"

"What do you mean?" shouted the major, accentuating the note of interrogation with a pistol bullet.

The answer was wafted back from round the next corner—

"Can't you see I'm looking for that cow?"

THE ESQUIMAUX DOG.—The most valuable domestic animal in Kamschatka is the dog. During the winter they are fed with dried fish every morning and evening; but, while traveling, they get nothing to eat, even though they run for hours. Their strength is wonderful. Generally no more than five of them are harnessed to a sledge, and will drag with ease three full-grown persons and sixty pounds of luggage. When lightly laden, such a sledge will travel from thirty to forty miles in a day, over bad roads and through the deep snow; on even roads, from eighty to one hundred and forty. During a snow storm the dogs keep their master warm, and will lie quietly near him for hours, so that he has merely to prevent the snow from covering him too deeply and suffocating him. The dogs are also excellent weather prophets; for when, while resting, they dig holes in the snow, a storm may with certainty be expected.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

—TO—

CASH BUYERS

—AT THE—

Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES

AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;

COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:

TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

of my own manufacture;

HARDWARE, ALL KIND!

such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chisels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware

of all kind, in great variety;

WOOD and WILLOW WARE

beyond description;

CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c.

Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*

HOUSE SPOUTING

made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, for CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

Stoves! Stoves!

AT GREATLY

Reduced Prices!

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL SELL

STOVES

FROM THIS DATE AT

REDUCED RATES FOR CASH

AS FOLLOWS:

No. 9	*Ironsides,*	- - -	$40.00
" 8	"	- - -	26.00
" 7	"	- - -	22.00
" 9	*Improved National,*		35.00
" 8	"	"	30.00
" 9	*Speer's Anti-Dust,*	-	44.00
" 8	"	"	40.00
" 7	"	"	36.00
" 9	*Duquesne*	"	35.00
" 8	"	"	30.00

ALSO, A LARGE LOT OF

PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,

WHICH WILL BE DISPOSED OF

AT COST FOR CASH!

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Nov. 21, 1873.-tf.

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,

Attorney at Law and Real Estate Agent,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.

Parties wishing to purchase, rent, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their advantage to call on or address me.

☞ Correspondence in either English or German solicited. [Sept. 25, 1873.-tf.

S.T-1860-X.

IS PURELY A VEGETABLE PREPARATION, composed simply of well-known ROOTS, HERBS, and FRUITS, combined with other properties, which in their nature are Cathartic, Aperient, Nutritious, Diuretic, Alterative and Anti-Bilious. The whole is preserved in a sufficient quantity of spirit from the SUGAR CANE to keep them in any climate, which makes the

PLANTATION BITTERS

one of the most desirable Tonics and Cathartics in the world. They are intended strictly as a

Domestic Tonic,

only to be used as a medicine, and always according to directions.

They are the sheet-anchor of the feeble and debilitated. They act upon a diseased liver, and stimulate to such a degree, that a healthy action is at once brought about. As a remedy to which Women are especially subject, it is surpassed by every other stimulant. As a Spring and Summer Tonic, they have no equal. They are a mild and gentle purgative as well as Tonic. They Purify the Blood. They are a splendid Appetizer. They make the weak strong. They purify and invigorate. They cure Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Headache. They act as a specific in all species of disorders which undermine the bodily strength and break down the animal spirits.

Depot, 53 Park Place, New York.

UTICA

STEAM ENGINE

CO.

(FORMERLY WOOD & MANN.)

STATIONARY & PORTABLE

Steam Engines.

The Best & Most Complete Assortment in the Market.

These Engines have always maintained the very highest standard of excellence. We make the manufacture of Engines, Boilers and Saw Mills a specialty. We have the largest and most complete works of the kind in the country, with machinery specially adapted to the work.

We keep constantly in process large numbers of Engines, which we furnish at the very lowest prices and on the shortest notice. We build Engines specially adapted to Mines, Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Tanneries, Cotton Gins, Threshers and all classes of manufacturing.

We are now building the celebrated Lane Circular Saw Mill, the best and most complete saw mill ever invented.

We make the manufacture of Saw Mill outfits a special feature of our business, and can furnish complete on the shortest notice.

Our aim in all cases is to furnish the best machinery in the market, and work absolutely unequaled for beauty of design, economy and strength. Send for Circular and Price List.

UTICA STEAM ENGINE CO.

UTICA, N. Y.

LYON'S

KATHAIRON

Only 50 Cents per Bottle.

It promotes the GROWTH, PRESERVES the COLOR, and increases the Vigor and BEAUTY of the HAIR.

OVER THIRTY YEARS AGO LYON'S KATHAIRON FOR THE HAIR was first placed in the market by Professor E. Thomas Lyon, a graduate of Princeton College. The name is derived from the Greek "KATHRO," signifying to *cleanse, purify, rejuvenate, or restore.* The favor it has received, and the popularity it has obtained, is unprecedented and incredible. It increases the Growth and BEAUTY of the HAIR. It is a delightful dressing. It eradicates dandruff. It prevents the Hair from turning gray. It keeps the head cool, and gives the hair a rich, soft, glossy appearance. It is the SAME in QUANTITY and QUALITY as it was over a QUARTER of a CENTURY AGO, and is sold by all Druggists and Country Stores at only 50 Cents per Bottle.

Woman's Glory is Her Hair.

LYON'S

KATHAIRON

OLENA!

The best Oil in the world for machinery.
It will not chill.
It will not gum.
It is equal to the best Lard Oil.
If you have any kind of Machinery, ask for OLENA; and if you cannot buy it at home, send for a circular and price list to

PAINE, ABLETT & TRIPP,

OIL MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS

No. 360 Penn Avenue,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

A STEAM JACKASS.

AN INGENIOUS INVENTION, AND ITS SUCCESSFUL TRIAL.

A man living near Nashville, Washington county, Ill., has recently invented an apparatus to take the place of whistles for railroad signals, steamboats, fire-alarms, factory calls and the like. He calls it the "Telephon," but the popular name is the "steam-jackass." The inventor is a stock farmer, and has devoted much of his time to raising mules, whose habits and anatomy he appears to have studied carefully. On his farm there was a mule of more than ordinary vocal power, whose voice could be heard a distance of four miles in every direction, when he once got warmed up to his work. The owner computed that if he could set in motion all the air in a circle of eight miles in diameter, or twenty-five miles in circumference, or an area of fifty square miles, or thirty-two thousand acres, a hundred horse-power jackass could, all other things being equal, rival any other noise yet discovered. He established the fact that the power of an ordinary ass is about one-twelfth of an indicated steam-power. A steam engine of one thousand horse-power would be equal to the power of 12,000 ordinary asses. Wherefore, if one ass can fill a circle eight miles in diameter, 12,000 jackasses or a 1,000 horse-power jackass would fill a circle of 95,000 miles in diameter.

The inventor thought all this over carefully, arrived at the deduction that if he could take nature's vocal apparatus and apply it to a greater power, he could produce a larger and more satisfactory volume of sound. Filled with this idea, he put the mule to death, and carefully severed the head from the body. He then injected solutions of chloride of zinc and arsenic into the veins and arteries of the head and neck, to prevent decay of the flesh. India-rubber was dissolved in sulphuric ether and the solution forced thro' the trachea or wind-pipe and through the larynx or throat. The ether evaporated, leaving a film of rubber on the membranes, and the injection and evaporation were continued until the rubber film was found of sufficient thickness. These organs were then subjected to a vapor of sulphur, heated to 300 degrees, by which process the rubber was vulcanized, its elasticity increased, and the membranes rendered impervious to steam. These preparations completed, a short piece of rubber hose was attached to the windpipe and connected with a steam boiler.

It was a moment of agony to the inventor, as he placed the ass-head in the hands of an assistant, and slowly pulled the valve open; a moment of thrilling interest. As the steam was turned on, it passed into the wind-pipe, expelling the air and producing a sigh, followed by a groan, a snort, a chuckling, then a violent coughing and sneezing. As a full head of steam was turned on, the most fearful noise, the most frightful guffaw, the most vociferous bray that ever assailed mortal ears were produced. The lips contracted, disclosing a terrible array of teeth; the features developed a satanic grin; the jaws raised and fell, as the steam crowded the passages, and the ears participated in the general movement, giving to the head of the ass an animated and excited appearance. The man who was holding the head gazed upon it a moment, with dilated eyes, colorless cheeks, knocking knees and protruding tongue; then, suddenly losing all interest in the performance, he emigrated. As for the inventor, his success exceeded his most sanguine anticipations. For an instant he contemplated the head, his countenance working with every manifestation of intense delight; then he too started, probably to learn the greatest distance to which that voice would penetrate, leaving it still in operation, with all steam on. The head had now got fully warmed up to his work, and that bray went hunting through the universe. It was an acoustic earthquake; a sky-shake; it was a storm, a hurricane of sound, a tornado, a cyclone of noise; it was a donkey carnival, a jackass Fourth of July. It was the greatest success the world has ever known.—*St. Louis Globe.*

LEGEND OF GAMBRINUS.—The popular legend of Gambrinus is as follows: Gambrinus was a fiddler, who, being jilted by his sweetheart, went out into the woods to hang himself. He was sitting on a limb, with a cord around his neck, preparatory to taking the fatal leap, when suddenly a tall man in a green coat appeared before him and offered his services. He might become as wealthy as he liked, and make his sweetheart burst with vexation at her own folly; but in thirty years he must give his soul to Beelzebub. The bargain was struck, for Gambrinus thought thirty years was a long time to enjoy one's self, and perhaps the devil might get him at any event—as well be hung for a sheep as for a lamb. Aided by Satan, he invented chiming bells and lager beer, for both of which achievements he is held in grateful remembrance by Teutons. No sooner had the holy Roman Emperor quaffed a gallon or two of this new beverage than he made Gambrinus Duke of Brabant and Count of Flanders, and then it was the fiddler's turn to laugh at the discomfiture of his old sweetheart. Gambrinus kept clear of women, says the legend, and so lived in peace. For thirty years he sat beneath the belfry chimes meditatively drinking beer, with his nobles and burghers around him. Then Beelzebub sent Jocko, one of his imps, with orders to bring Gambrinus before midnight. But Jocko was, like Swieveler's marchioness, ignorant of the taste of beer, never having drank of it, even in a sip, and the flemish schoppen were too much for him. He fell into a drunken sleep, and did not awake until next day, at which he was so mortified that he had not the face to go back to hell at all. So Gambrinus lived in tranquility for a century or two, and drank so much beer that he turned into a beer barrel.

A CUP DANCE.—Charles G. Leland gives a description of the dancing of the Egyptian girls, in which he chronicles the performance of one young person, declaring it to be "quite a poem." He says: Placing a cup, symbolic of temptation, on the ground, she danced around it in a style which was perfectly Spanish, turning the body and sinking low with great grace and exquisite art. The cup appeared to exercise a terrible fascination and she seemed afraid to drain it. The fear was perfectly acted. Five times, without aid from her arms, she almost lay on the ground with her thirsty lips just dallying with the edge, and then rising swept in the dance, and thrilled and shivered, and turned, and sank again. The sixth time she had completed a circle, and, no longer able to resist, she approached the cup with throbs and pauses, and then without using her hand lifted it from the ground with her lips alone, draining it as she rose, and the tragedy of temptation being over, merrily danced about the room in quick step, with her head thrown back holding the cup all the time in her mouth."

CLEANING COAT-COLLARS.—Take a piece of ammonia stone (carbonate of ammonia) the size of a walnut, and put in a cup of warm water. When dissolved, take a piece of clean flannel and dip it in the solution and rub the collar two or three times with it. It will also remove the glossy appearance along the seams and upon the elbows.

1873. FALL and WINTER! 1874.

THE LATEST SENSATION!

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

AT THE NEW

EAGLE CLOTHING STORE

OF M. H. NATHANSON & CO.,

(Lately occupied by H. WALTERS, deceased,)

231 and 233 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and Northern Cambria generally, that they have just opened at the above named place a large, complete and elegant stock of FALL AND WINTER

CLOTHING AND GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

Consisting of such articles as BLACK AND BLUE CLOTH SUITS, CASSIMERE SUITS for men and boys, fine ENGLISH KERSEY OVERCOATS, in blue, brown, olive and lighter colors, and a general assortment of COATS, PANTS and VESTS of all textures, styles and prices, besides a full line of HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, UMBRELLAS, &c.—all which will positively be sold at 15 per cent. less than prevailing prices in Johnstown. We also make to order from the finest and most stylish goods any article of clothing desired, and that too at short notice and on the most reasonable terms. WE MANUFACTURE ALL OUR OWN GOODS, which enables us to sell cheaper than any other house in Cambria county. Please give us a call when you visit our town, and judge from our stock and prices whether it will not pay you to deal with us. OVERCOATS and CUSTOM-MADE WORK our leading specialties, and "QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" the basis upon which we do business. COME AND SEE!

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE--231 and 233 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN.

Sept. 19, 1873.-6m. M. H. NATHANSON & CO.

CRUMBS

Are a modern stove polish, far better than any other in existence.

COMFORT

Yield a brilliant silvery sheen with less than half the labor required when other polishes are used.

CRUMBS

Are better, because they give a finer gloss than any other polish.

COMFORT

Are a neat and cleanly article, making no dirt nor dust when used.

CRUMBS

Can be used even in the parlor without the trouble of removing

COMFORT

furniture or carpets.

Has no disagreeable sulphurous or strong acid smell when prepared for use, but are pleasant and harmless.

CRUMBS

Are put up in neat style and in a form more convenient for use than any other polish.

CRUMBS

In each box are 12 sticks; 1 stick is sufficient for any stove—thus all waste is saved.

COMFORT

Are the cheapest polish in the market, because one box at 10 cents will cover as much surface as 25 cents' worth of the old polishes.

CRUMBS

Have just taken the premium at the Indianapolis Exposition in competition with 1st several of the best of the old stove polishes.

COMFORT

BUY CRUMBS OF COMFORT of your storekeeper, if he has them, or will procure them for you; if not, send us one dollar, your name, and the name of your nearest express station, and we will send you ten boxes, and samples of Bartlett's Blacking and Pearl Blueing, free of cost.

CRUMBS OF COMFORT can be had of all Wholesale Grocers and Dealers in the United States, and Retail Dealers will find them the most profitable, from the fact that they are the fastest selling article of the kind in the market.

H. A. BARTLETT & CO.,

115 North Front St., Philadelphia.

143 CHAMBERS ST., NEW YORK.

43 CHAMBERS ST., BOSTON. [11-14.-3meom.]

G. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

AND DEALERS IN

Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,

No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,

Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.

Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

Murray & Dunn,

PROPRIETORS OF

PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture

LIGHT CASTINGS

of every description.

The Various Styles of Stoves

manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.

Steam Engines and all kind of Machiner,

promptly and satisfactorily repaired.

☞ All our work is warranted to be exactly what it is represented. [Aug. 30.-tf.]

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, third door from High street. [aug.27.]

JAMES NULL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Ebensburg. Office in Colonnade Row. Collections promptly attended to. [12-12,'73.-tf.]

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,

QUEENSWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

IRON AND NAILS

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,

WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE.

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Parke's Marble Works,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TABLETS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept. 20.-tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO, BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS, *EBENSBURG, PA.*

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

M. J. BUCK, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence on Crawford st., West Ward, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law,* Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

MARRIAGE LETTER.

The following letter was written many years ago, by a lady of great literary distinction, to her cousin, who at the time graced one of the most honorable offices in the stations in the Empire State, on the eve of his marriage, and was accompanied by a pair of blue inlaid stockings, knit by herself as a present:

DEAR COUSIN: Herewith you will receive a present of a pair of woolen stockings knit by my own hands, and be assured, dear coz., that my friendship for you is as warm as the material, and as the finger-work, and generous as the donation. But I consider this present particularly appropriate on the occasion of your marriage.

You will remark in the first place that there are two individuals united in a pair, who are to walk side by side, struggling against coldness and giving out only as long as they last. The thread of the texture is mixed, and so also is the web of life. In these, however, the white predominates, expressing my desire and confidence that thus it will be with the web of your existence. No black is used; I believe your lives will be wholly free from the black passions of wrath and jealousy. The darkest color here is blue, which is excellent when we do not make it too blue. Other appropriate ideas rise to my mind in regarding these stockings. The most indifferent subjects may be viewed by the mind in suitable frame, and furnish instructive inferences, as the poet:

"The iron dogs, the steel and tongs,
The bellows that have learned to blow,
The fire-wood ashes and the logs,
Do all to righteousness provide."

But to the subject. You will perceive that the tops of these stockings have, I suppose courtship to be represented, seamed, and by means of seams; drawn into a snarl, but afterward, a time when the whole is made plain, continues so to the end and finish. By this I wish to congratulate you that you are now through with courtship and have come to plain reality. Now the whole of the comely stocking is made at once, but by the addition of little stitch after another, put in with care and discretion, until the whole piece is fair, equal piece of work which you will. life does not consist of one great act, but millions of little ones combined, so may it be with you. No stitch in time when duties are to be performed, slackening made where bad principles are reproved or economy is to be practiced, neither *seaming* nor *narrowing* where and generosity are in question. every stitch of life made right, and in the right place, none either too large, small, too tight or too loose; this will keep on the smooth and even course of your existence. No black is used, I believe your lives will be wholly